The Primer in English

moste necessary for the educacyon of chyldren Extracted oute of the Manuall of prayers or Primer in Englishe and late set forth by Ibb. laet byshop of Rochester at the cōmaundement of the ryght honorable, Lord Thomas Cruwell, lorde priuie seale, Vicegerent to the Kynges hyghnes.

Imprynted in fletestrete by Thon Garlande at the signe of the blew garlande, & be to sell in Paulis churcheyarde, by Andrew Hester at the whyt horse, and also by Wyckeh Lobley, at the sygne of saynte Wyfed.

Cum Priuilegio ad imprimendum solum.

1539

The date of the yeares.	Easter day.	The Golden nombre	Dominical letters	Lepe yeare
M.D.xxxix	vi.Apryll	i	E	
M.D.xl	xviii.Mar	ii	C	D
M.D.xli	xvii.Apryll	iii	B	
M.D.xlii	ix.Apryll	iiii	A	
M.D.xliii	xxv.Mar	v	G	
M.D.xliiii	xiii.Apryll	vi	E	F
M.D.xlv	v.Apryll	vii	D	
M.D.xlvi	xxv.Apryll	viii	C	
M.D.xlvii	xviii.Apryll	ix	B	
M.D.xlviii	viii.Apryll	x	G	A
M,D,xlix	xxi,Apryll	xi	F	
M,D,l	vi,Apryll	xii	E	
M,D,li	xxix,Mar	xiii	D	
M,D,lii	xvii,Apryll	xiiii	B	C
M,D,liii	ii,Apryll	xv	A	
M,D,liiii	xxiiii,Mar	xvi	G	
M,D,lv	xiiii,Apryll	xvii	F	

MVSEVM BRITANNICVM

HL January hath.xxxi.dayes.
The Mone hath.xxx

For the gra. Tyt.ii. And whan. Lu.ii. b
On the sondaye within the. viii. daye c
of Christmasse whan euer it fall. d
And I saye. Gal.iiii. And his. Lu.ii. e
For ẏ gra. Tyt.ii. whē Herod. mat.ii. f
Esay.lx. Whē Jesus was borne. mat.ii g
On the sondaye next after.xii.daye
Ryse vp Esay.lx. The next day. Jo.i. b
On the seconde sondaye after.xii.day. c
I besech you. Ro.xii. And when. Lu.ii d
On ẏ.iii.sonday, yf ther fall so many. e
Seynge we haue. Ro.xii. f
And the thyrde. Joh.ii. g
On the.iiii. sonday yf ther be so many
betwene.xii.day & goyng out of mari. b
Be not wyse in your. Ro.xiiii. c
When Jesus was. Mat.viii. d
On the.v.sondaye, yf ther be so many e
betwene Septuagesima and. xii.daye. f
Owe nothynge. Ro.xv g
And he entred. Mar.iiii.
On the.vi.sondaye yf ther be so many b
betwene twelfe tyde and septuagesima c
Nowe therfore as electe. i. Col.iii. d
The kyngdome of heauen is. i. Cor.ix e
Saul yet brethynge Actes.ix f
Then answered Peter mat.xix g
On ẏ sonday whē mariage goeth out
Perceaue ye not howe that. i. Cor.ix. b
For the kyngdome of heauen. mat.xx. c

A New yeares daye.
Rede to Tit.&.ii. to Tim.
The epiphany
A Rede the epistle to the Romaynes.
Reade the epistle to the Corin.
A Rede the ii. to ẏ Cor
Reade this weke to ẏ Ga.& the.i. to Timo.
Rede the Ephe & phi
Rede to the Thessa. & to the Col.
On this sonday the churche begynneth to red the scripture in order.

FL February hath.xxviii. dayes
The mone hath.xxix.dayes

Faste	d	On Candelmasse daye.	
Candelmas daye.	e	Malachy the thyrde Chapter	
	f	And when the tyme of theyr	Luc.ii
	g	On the sonday called sexagesima	
Rede thys weke with the church Genesis	A	For ye suffre fooles gladly	ii.Cor.xi
	b	When much people were	Matth.xi
	c		
	d		
	e		
	f		
	g		
Rede Genesis thys weke	A	On the sondaye called quinquagesima	
	b	Though I speake wyth the	i.Cor.xiii
	c	He toke vnto hym the	Luc.xviii
	d	On Ashwednisdaye, the epistle	
	e	Joel the seconde Chapter	
	f	When ye fast be not.	Math.vi
	g		
Rede thys weake styl the genesis	A	On the fyrst sonday in lent, whether it	
	b	fal hye or low, rede this day this epistle	
	c	We as helpers therfore	ii.Cor.vi
	d	Then was Jesus led awaye	Mat.iiii
Faste	e	On saynt Mathyes daye	
Saynt mathyes daye	f	Malcahy the thyrde Chapter	
	g	And when the tyme of theyr	Luce.ii
Reade styl wyth the church Genesis.		The seconde sondaye in lent	
	b	Furthermore we beseche	i.Thes.iiii
	c	And Jesus went thense	Mat.xv

B L Marche hath.xxxi.dayes
The Mone hath.xxx.dayes

On the thyrde sondaye in lent
Be ye folowers of God Ephe.v
And he was a castynge out Luce.xi

Rede with the church genesis stil thys weke

On mydlent sondaye
For it is wrytten that Abrahā. Ga.iiii
After that wente Jesus Joh.vii

Reade here wyth the churche the secōde boke of Moyses called Exodus

On passion sondaye
But Christ beyng the hye prest Heb.ix
Which of you can rebuke me Joh.viii

Rede thys weke wyth the churche the prophet Jeremy
Fast

On the annunciacion of our Lady
Esay the seuent Chapter
And in the.vi.moneth the angell Luc.i

The annūcyacion of our Lady
Reade styll Jeremy.

On Palme sondaye.
Let thesame mynde be in you Phi.ii
Ye know that after.ii.dayes mat.xxvi

Kl Apryll hath. xxx. dayes.
The Mone hath. xxix.

Fast	g	On Easter daye.	
Easterday	A	Purge therfore the olde leuē.	i. Co. v.
Rede this	b	Mary Magdalene & Mary	Mar. xvi
weke the	c	On mondaye in easter weke.	
actes of the	d	Which preachyng	Act. x.
apostles	e	Beholde two	Luce. xxiiii.
	f	On tewsdaye	
Rede this	g	Ye men and brethren.	Act. xiii.
weke with	A	Jesus hym selfe.	Luce. xiiii.
the church	b	On the wednysdaye.	
the Apoca-	c	Ye men of Israell	Act. iii.
lyppes of	d	After that Jesus	Johan. xx
Jhon.	e	On the fyrst sondaye after Easter	
	f	For all that	i. Johan. v.
Rede this	g	The same daye &c	Johan. xx
weke styll	A	On the secōde sondaye after Easter.	
the Apoca.	b	Christe also suffred for our	i. Pet. ii.
Rede this	c	I am a good shepherde	Johan. x.
weke the e-	d	On the thyrde sonday after Easter	
pistle of Ja	e	Dearely beloued I beseche	i. Pet. ii.
mes and of	f	After a whyle ye shall not se	Joh. xvi.
Peter both	g	On saynt Georges daye.	
Saynt	A	My brethren count.	James. i.
Georges day	b	I am a true vyne	Johan. xv.
S. Mar-	c	On saynt Markes daye	
kes daye	d	Unto euery.	Ephe. iii.
Rede this	e	I am a true	Johan. xv.
weke the ca	f	On the fourth sonday after Easter.	
nonicall epi	g	Euery good gyfte	James. i.
stle of	A	But nowe go I my waye	Johā. xv.
Jhon & Jude.			

K L Daye hath.xxxi.dayes.
The Mone hath. xxx.

On S. Philip and James daye b
Sapi.v. And he sayd vnto. Joh.xiiii. c
On the sonday before the crosse dayes d
And se that. Ja.i. Verely verely. Jo.xvi e
On the mondaye in the crosse weke f
Knowlege your. Jac.v. Yf ony. Lu.xi. g
On the Tewsdaye.
Esay.xix. And Jesus sat ouer mar.xii b
On the wednysdaye. c
And the. Act.iiii. These wor. Jo.xvii d
On the Ascencion daye e
In the fyrst. Act.i. After that mar.xvi f
On the sondaye after the ascenciō day g
Be ye ther.i. Pet.iiii. But whē Jo.xv
On whytson euen b
It fortuned. Ac.xix. Yf ye loue. Jo.xiiii c
On whyt sondaye d
Whē the fyfty. Act.ii. Yf a mā. Jo.xiiii e
On the mondaye f
And he cō. Act.x. For god. Jo.iii. g
On the Teusdaye
When the. Act.viii. Verely vere. Jo.x b
On the wednysdaye. c
But Peter. Act.ii. No man can. Jo.v d
On trinite sondaye. e
After this I loked & beholde. Re.iiii. f
Ther was a mā of the phari. Jo. iii g
On corpus Christi daye
That which I gaue vnto ii. Co.xi b
For my fleshe is meate. Joh.vi c
d

S. Philip and James daye

A Rede of ye Actes of ye Apostles this weke

The Ascensiō day

A

A Rede of ye actes

A Rede of the actes

KL Iune hath.xxx.dayes
The Mone hath.xxix.dayes

e
f
g On the fyrst sondaye after Trinite
For God is loue in thys i.Joh.iiii
Reade the fyrste boke of the kynges with ẏ church this weke. b There was a certayne rych Luc.xvi
c
d
e
f
g On the.ii.sondaye after Trinite
Rede wyth the churche thys weake the seconde boke of kynges. Meruayll not my brethren i.Joh.iii
b A certayne man ordeyned Luce.xiiii
c
d
e
f On the thyrde sondaye after Trinite
g Submyt therfore yourselues i.Pet.v
Reade this weake the thyrde. Then resorted vnto hym all Luc.xv
b On saynt Jhon Baptistes daye
c Esaye the.xlix.Chapter,
d Elizabeth tyme was come Luce.i
e On the fourth sondaye after Trinite
Fast f For I suppose that ẏ afflyct Rom.viii
Salt Jhon Baptyst. g Be ye therfore mercyful as your Lu.vi
On the.v.sondaye after Trinite
Reade the iiii.boke b In conclusion be ye all i.Pet.iii
c It came to passe as the people Luc.v
Fast d On saynt Peters and Pauls daye
Saynt Peter & Paul e In ẏ tyme of Herode the kynge Act.xii
f When Jesus came into Mat.xvi

KL July hath. xxxi. dayes
The Mone hath. xxx. dayes

On the. vi. sonday after Trinite g
Remembre ye not that all Rom. vi A
For I saye vnto you except Mat. v b
c
d
e
f
g

Reade the kyngesyet

On the. vii. sondaye after Trinite
I wyll speake grosly because Rom. vi b
In those dayes when there Mar. vii c
d
e
f

Reade this weke the Cronicles called Paralipomenon

On the. viii. sondaye after Trinite g
Therfore brethren we are Rom. viii A
Beware of false prophetes Mat. vii. b
c
d

Reade the Cronicles styll.

On saynt Mary Magdalens day e
Prouerbes. xxxi. Chapter f
And one of the pharises desyred. Lu. vii g

Mary magdalene fast

On the. ix. sonday after Trinite
That we shuld not lust after i. Cor. x b
There was a certayn rych mā. Lu. xvi c

Saynte James day

On saynt James the Apostles day. d
Now therfore ye are no more Ephe. ii e
Then came to hym the mo. Mar. xx f

Reade the Cronycles

On the. x. sondaye after Trinite g
Ye knowe that ye were i. Cor. xii A
And when he was come. Luc. xix. b

Reade the Cronicles

KL August hath.xxxi.dayes
The mone hath.xxx. day.

	e		
	d		
Reade here the prouerbes wyth the church.	e		
	f		
	g		
	A	On the.xi.sondaye after Trinite	
The name of Jesu.	b	Brethren as perteynynge	i.Cor.xv
	c	And he put forth thys	Luc.xviii
	d	On the name of Jesus daye	
	e	Then Peter of the	Act.iiii
Reade here Ecclesiastes.	f	Whyle he thus thought	Matth.i
	g		
	A	On the.xii.sondaye after Trinite	
Fast. Assũptiõ of our lady	b	Such trust haue we	ii.Cor.iii
	c	And he departed agayne	Mar.vii
	d	On the assumption of our Lady.	
	e	Ecclesiasticus the.xxiiii.Chapter	
	f	It fortuned as he went	Luce.x
	g	On the.xiii.sondaye after Trinite	
Rede here the hystory of Job	A	To Abraham and his sede	Gal.iiii
	b	Happy are the eyes	Luce.x
	e		
Faste. S.Bartylmewes day	d		
	e	On saynt Barthylmewes daye	
	f	Now therfore ye are nomore	Ephe.ii
	g	And there was a stryfe	Luc.xxii
Reade the hystory of Tobye.	A	On the.xiiii.sondaye after Trinite	
	b	I saye walke in the spirite	Gala.v
	c	And it chaũsed as he went	Luc.xvii
	d		
	e		

HL September hath.xxx.dayes
The Mone hath.xxix.

On the.xv.sondaye after Trinite
If we lyue in spreterlet vs Gala.v
No man can serue two Mat.vi

On the Natiuite of our Lady
Ecclesiasticus the.xxiiii.Chapter.
This is the boke of the genera Mat.i
On the.xvi.sondaye after Trinite
Wherfore I desyre that ye Eph.iii
And it fortuned after that Luc.vii

On the.xvii.sondaye after Trinite
I therfore which am in bōdes. Eph.iiii
And it chaunced that he Luce.xiiii

On saynt Mathewes daye
Ezechyel the fyrst Chapter
And as Jesus passeth forth Math.ix
On the.xviii.sonday after Trinite
I thanke my God alwayes i.Cor.i
When the Pharyses had Mat.xxii

On saynt Michaels daye
He sent and shewed Reue ii
Thesame tyme the disciples Mat.xv

f g b c d e f g b c d e f g b c d e f g b c d e f g

Reade here yet Tobye

Faste.
Natiuite of our lady
Rede Toby.

Reade here the story of Judyth.
Fast.
S. Mathewes day

Reade here the hystory of Hester.

Saynt Michaels day.

HL October hath xxxi. dayes.
The mone hath xxx. dates

Rede the. i. boke of the makebites.

A On the xix. sondaye after Trinite
b And be ye renued in ꝯ spirite Eph. iiii
c And he entred into a shyppe Mat. ix
d
e
f
g

Rede the. i. boke of the makebites.

A On the. xx. sonday after Trinite
b Take hede therfore that ye Ephe. v
c The kyngdō of heauē is lyke. mat. xxii
d
e
f
g

Rede these cōde boke of the make bikes

A On the xxi. sonday after Trinite.
b ffinally my brethrē be strōge Eph. vi
c And ther was a certayn ruler Joh. iiii

Saint Lukes daye

d On saynt Lukes daye
e Ezechiel the fyrst chapter.
f After these thynges the Lorde Luc. x
g

Rede these cond of the makebites

A On the. xxii. sondaye after Trinite
b And I am surely certifyed Philip. i
c Therfore is the kyngdome Mat. xviii

Faste Simō and Judas day Reade Ezechiell

d On saynt Simon & Judas daye.
e ffor we knowe well that all Rom. viii
f This cōmaunde I you that ye Jo. xv
g On the. xiii. sonday after Trinite.
A Brethren followe me Philip. ii
b Then went the pharises. Math. xxii
c

HL Nouembre hath. xxx. dayes.
The mone hath. xxix day.

On the alhallowen daye		d	Faste.
And I sawe another aungell	Reue. vii	e	Alhallowē daye
When he sawe the people	Math v	f	
On the. xxiiii. sonday after Trinite.		g	
For this cause we also sence	Col i.	A	Reade Eze
Whyle he thus spake vnto thē	Mat. ix	b	chiell
		c	
		d	
		e	
		f	
On the. xxv. sonday after Trinite		g	
Hieremye the. xxiii. Chapter		A	Reade Eze
Then Jesus lyfte vp his eyes	Joh. vi	b	chiell
		c	
		d	
		e	
		f	
		g	
		A	Reade Eze
On saynt Katherins day.		b	chiell
Ecclesiasticus the. li. Chapter		c	
Agayne the kyngedome of	Mat. xv	d	
The sonday next vnto saint Andrewes		e	
daye is euer the fyrst sonday of Aduēt		f	
be it before or after.		g	
This also we knowe	Rom. xiii	A	Rede Isaie
When they drewe nygh vnto	Mat. xxi	b	
On saynt Andrewes daye		c	Fast
For the belefe of the berte.	Rom. x	d	Saynte
As Jesus walked to the see	Mat iiii.	e	Andrewe

8

K L December hath.xxxi.dayes
The mone hath.xxx.dayes

f
g
Rede Isaie. A On the seconde sondaye in aduent
styll b What so euer thynges are Rom.xv
c And there shalbe sygnes Luce.xxi
S. Nicolas d On saynt Nicolas daye.
Fast e Ecclesiastici.xliiii.Chapter.
Conceptiō f For lykewyse a certayne Matth.xv
of our lady g On the conception of our Lady
Rede Isaie. A Ecclesiastici the.xviii.Chapter
styll b Thys is the boke of the genera. Mat.
c On the thyrde sondaye of aduent
d Let mē thys wyse esteme vs.i.Cor.iii
e When Jhon beynge in preson Mat.xi
Rede Isaye f
styll vntyll g On the.iiii.sondaye of aduent
the fyrst sō- A Reioyse in.Phil.iiii. And thys Joh.
daye after b On S.Thomas the Apostles daye.
new yeare c Now therfore ye are no Ephe.ii
Fast d But Thomas one of the.xii Joh.xx
Sait Tho e On Christmas daye
mas daye. f Paul the.Ro.i.The byrth of.mat.xvi
g On Christmas daye.
Fast A God in tyme.Heb.i.In ẏ begyn. Joh.i
Christmas b On saynt Steuens daye
S.Steuen. c And Steuen full of fayth Act.vii
S.Jhon d Wherfore beholde I sende Mat.xxiii
Innocēces e On saynt Jhons daye.
f Eccle.xv.Follow me,peter tur. Jo.x
g On the Innocentes daye
A And I lo.Reu.xxiiii.Beholde. Mat.i

a b c d e f g h i k l m n o p q
r l s t v u r y z & 9. est.
A B C D E F G H I K L M
N O P Q R S T V X Y.

a	e	i	o	u	a e i o u
ab	eb	ib	ob	ub	ba be bi bo bu
ac	ec	ic	oc	uc	ca ce ci co cu
ad	ed	id	od	ud	da de di do du
ak	ek	ik	ok	uk	ka ke ki ko ku
ag	eg	ig	og	ug	ga ge gi go gu

The seuen peticyons of the Paternoster.

OUr father which art in heauen/hallowed be thy name.

Thy kyngdome come.

Thy wyll be done in earth as it is in heauen.

Gyue vs this day our dayly bread

And forgeue vs oure trespasses/ as we forgeue thē that trespas a-gaynst vs.

And let vs not be led in to tem
ptacion.

But delyuer vs from euel Amē

The salutacion of the angell
called the Aue Maria.

Hayle Mary ful of grace / the
lord is with the. Blessed ar
thou amonge womē. And blessed
is the frute of thy wombe. Amen.

The Crede / or the .xii. articles o
the Christen fayth.

Beleue in god the fathe
almyghty / maker of he
uen and earth.

And in Jesus Christ hi
only sonne oure Lorde.

Which was conceaued by the h
ly goost / borne of the virgin Mar

Suffred vnder Ponce Pylate
was crucifyed / dead / buried / and d
scended into hell.

And the thyrd day he roſe agayne
from death.
He aſcended into heauen / and ſyt-
teth on the ryght hande of god the
father almyghty.
Frō thence he ſhall come to iudge
the quycke and the deade.
I beleue in the holy gooſt.
The holy catholyke churcth.
The communiō of ſayntes / the
forgeueneſſe of ſynnes.
The reſurrection of the body.
And the lyfe euerlaſtyng. Amen.
¶ The .x. cōmaundementes of
almyghty God.
Thou ſhalt haue none other
goddes but me.
Thou ſhalt not make to thy ſelfe
any grauen ymage / nor any lyke-
nes of any thynge that is in heauē
aboue / or in earthe benethe / nor in

the water vnder the earthe / thou
shalt not bow downe to them / no
worshyppe them.
Thou shalt not take the name o
thy Lorde God in vayne.
Remembre that thou kepe holy
the Sabboth daye.
Honour thy father & thy mother
Thou shalt do no murder
Thou shalt not cõmyt adultery
Thou shalt not steale.
Thou shalt beare no false wytnes
agaynst thy neyghboure.
Thou shalt not desyre thy neygh
boures house / thou shalte not de-
syre thy neyghboures wyfe / nor his
seruaunt / nor his mayde / nor his
oxe / nor his asse / nor any thynge
that is thy neyghboures
The Symbole or Crede of Atha-
nasius dayly red in the churche.

Whosoeuer wilbe saued before al thinges it is necessary that he holde the catholike faith. Whych fayth / but yf euery man wyll kepe whole & inuiolate / wythout doute he shall eternally perysh.

This truly is the catholike faith / that we worshyp one God in trinite / and the trinite in vnite.

Neyther cõfoũdinge the persones Nether seperatinge the substaũce.

The persõ of the Father is one / the persõ of the soune another / the person of the holy goost another.

But of the father of the sõne & of ye holy ghoste / there is one diuinite / quall glory coeternall maiestye.

Such as is the father / such is the sonne / such is the holy gooste.

The father is vncreate / the sonne vncreate / ye holy ghost is vncreate.

The father is immesurable / the
sonne immesurable/the holy ghost
immesurable.
The father is euerlastynge / the
sonne euerlastynge/the holy ghost
euerlastynge.
And notwithstāding ther be not
thre euerlastige but one euerlastig.
Euē as there be not thre vncreate
nor thre vnmesurable / but one vn-
create and one vnmesurable.
In lyke maner is the father al-
myghty/the sonne almyghty / and
the holy ghost almyghty.
And yet be they not thre almygh
ties/but one god almyghty.
So the father is god / the sonne
god/the holy ghost is god.
And yet be there not thre gods/
but one god.
So ye father is the lorde/the sonne

the lorde / the holy ghost the lorde.
And yet be they not thre lordes /
but one lorde.
For as we be compelled by the
christian verite to confesse seperat-
ly euery one persō to be god & lord.
So are we prohibite by the Ca-
tholyke religion of Christes fayth
to say that there be thre goddes or
thre lordes. The father is made
of none / neyther created / nor gottē.
The sonne is frō the father alone
nether made / nor created / but gottē
The holy ghost is frō the father
and the sonne / neyther made / crea-
ted / nor gotten / but procedynge.
And so is there but one father /
not thre fathers / one sonne not thre
sonnes / one holy ghost / not thre ho
ly ghostes. And in this trinite /
there is none before or after ano-

ther/nothynge more/or lesse: but al the thre persons be coeterne/ & coequall to them selfe.

So that by alwayes as nowe it hath bene aboue sayd/the Trinite in vnite/ & the vnite in trinite may be worshypped.

He therfore that wyll be saued/let him vnderstãde thus of the trinite

But it is necessary vnto euerlastinge helth that euery christian beleue also faythfully the incarnaciõ of our lorde Jesu Christ.

It is therfore y. ryght fayth/that we beleue & confesse that our lorde Jesu Christe the sonne of God/is god and man.

He is god by the substaũce of the father gotten before al worldes/ & he is man by the substaunce of his mother borne in the worlde.

Perfecte god / perfecte mā beynge
of a soule reasonable and of flesshe
humayne.
Equal to y' father by his godhed/
lesse than the father by his mānhed.
Whyche thoughe he be God and
man/yet is there not twayne / but
one Christe.
Truly he is one not by the tur-
nyng of his godhed into manhed/
but by assumptyng of his manhed
into godhed.
Beynge one to al ententes/not by
confusion of substaunce / but by
vnite of person.
For as the reasonable soule and
the flesshly body is of maketh one
mā/so god and man/is one Christ.
Whych suffred death for oure sal-
uacion descendyd to hell/ and rose
from death the thyrde daye.

Whiche ascended to heauens/ sytteth at the ryght hande of god the father almyghty/ from thence shal he come to iudge the quycke and the deade.

At whose cõmynge all men must ryse with theyr bodyes / and shall geue accompte of theyr owne prope dedes.

And they that haue done well shall go into euerlastyng lyfe/ they that haue done euell into euerlastynge fyre.

This is the catholyke faythe / which except euery man faythfully and stedfastly do beleue/ he can not be saued.

¶ A prayer to be sayde in the mornynge when you aryse.

I Thãke the my heauẽlye father / by thy dearely beloued

some Jesus Christ that this nyght thou hast gyuen me slepe and rest/ preseruynge me from all hurte and perylls. I beseche y^ to kepe me lyke wyse this daye from synne and all euyls/so that all my dedes/yee all my lyfe mought please the/ I commit my selfe both bodye and soule and all the thynges that I go about into thy handes. Thy holy angell be wyth me/ lest the deuell my aduarsary haue ony power ouer me. Amen

¶ The grace to be said afore dyner

The eyes of all thynges loke vp and wayte vpon the (O lord) and thou geuest them meate in due tyme/ when thou geuest it to them/ then they gather it/ when thou openest thy hand/then are they well satisfyed. Thou ope-

neſt thy hande/and replenyſheſt al
thynges lyuing wyth thy bleſſyng.

¶ Oure father.

O Lord God oure heuenly father
bleſſe thou vs/and theſe thy gyftes
which we here receaue of thy bleſ-
ſynge and bountuous goodneſſe
thorowe thy ſonne Jeſu Chriſte.
Amen. ¶ Grace after dynner.

We thanke the (o Lorde)
our father/by thy ſonne Je-
ſus Chriſt our Lord for al thy bene
fytes/which lyueſt and raygneſte
from age to age/ worlde wythonte
ende. Amen.

¶ The grace before ſupper.

Chriſt which at the laſt ſuper
gaue himſelfe vnto vs pro-
myſyng his body to be crucifyed/
and his bloude to be ſhed for oure
ſynnes/bleſſe vs & our ſuper Amē.

¶ The grace after supper.

HOnoure and prayse be to God the kynge euerlastyng immortall/inuisyble and wyse onely for euer and euer Amen.

GOd almyghtye father of all mercy/and God of all consolacion/gyue vs grace to consente togither in the knowledge of hys truth thorow Jesu Christ that we maye wyth one mynde / and one mouthe / glorifye God the father of oure Lorde Jesus Christe. Amen.

¶ Whan thou shalt go to bedde saye thys

I laye me downe to reste / In the name of the father / of the sonne/and of the holye gooste. Amen.

I thāke the my heauenly fa-
ther by thy dere beloued sōne
Jesus Christ/ that this daye of thy
plenteous ryche mercy/ thou haste
thus preserued me. I praye the for
gene me all my synnes wherin I
haue thys daye vnryghteously cō-
mytted in dede/ word & in thought
And that thou woldest vouchsafe
of thy gracyous goodnes to kepe
me thys nyghte/ for I commytte
my selfe bothe body and soule/ and
all myne into thy handes. Thy
holy aungell be with me/ lest my
deadlye aduersarye haue intresse
into me. Amen.

Here after followeth a de-
uoute prayer vnto Jesus
our Sauioure.

O Bonteuull Jesu / O swete
Jesu/ O Jesu the sōne of thy

pure virgine Marye/ full of mercy and truth/ O swete Jesu after thy great mercy haue pytie vpon me/ O benigne Jesu I pray the by the same precious bloud/ wyche for vs mysserable synners/ thou wast contente to shedde in the alter of the crosse/ that thou vouchsafe clene to auoyde all my wyckednesse / and not to despyse me humblye thys requyrynge/ and vpō thy most holy name Jesus callynge. This name Jesus is the name of helth. what is Jesus but a saviour: O good Jesus that hast me created/ and with thy precious bloude redemed / suffre me not to be dāpned / whom of noughte thou hast made. O good Jesu Christ let not my wyckednes destroye me / that thy almyghtye goodnes made & formed. O good

Jesu reknowlege that is thyne in me: and wype clene awaye/ that alyeneth me from the. O good Jesu/ Whā tyme of mercy is/ haue mercy vpon me: & destroy me not in tyme of thy terryble iudgement. O good Jesu/ thoughe I wretched synner for my most grenous offēces/ haue by thy very iustice deserued eternal payne: Yet I appel from thy very ryghteousnesse/ and stedfastly trust in thy ineffable mercy: So that thou as mylde father and mercyfull Lorde Wylte take pitye vpon me. O good Jesu What profite is in my bloude/ syth that I must dyscende into eternall corrupcion: Certaynly they that be deade shal not magnify the/ nor likewyse al they that go to hel/ O most mercyful Jesu haue mercy vpon me/ O

moſt ſwete Jeſu deliuer me/o moſt
meke Jeſu be vnto me ſynner fa-
uourable/O Jeſu admyt me awre-
ched ſynner into the nõbre of them
that ſhalbe ſaued/O Jeſu the helth
of thẽ that beleue in yͤ/ haue mercy
vpõ me/O Jeſu the ſwete forgeue-
nes of al my ſinnes/O Jeſu yͤ ſõne
of yͤ pure vrigyn Mary / endue me
with thy grace/wiledõ charite/cha
ſtitie/& humilite / yee & in al my ad
uerſities ſtedfaſt paciẽs: ſo yͤ I may
perfytly loue the & in the to reioyce
& haue my only delyte in the world
ewythout ende. So be it.

The Antheme.

O Glorious kynge whyche a-
mõgeſt thy ſaintes arte lau
able & neuertheles ineffable/thou
rte in vs Lorde/ & thy holy name
ath bẽ called vpõ by vs / therfore

do not forsake vs Lorde God/and in the day of iudgement vouchsafe to bestowe vs amonge thy sayntes and electe/o blessed kynge.

¶ A prayer for peace.

O God from whom all holy desyres/ all good counsels and all iust workes do procede gyue vn to vs the same peace whych the worlde can not geue: that our hartes beynge obediēt to thy commandementes (and the feare of our enemyes takē awaye) our tyme maye be peasyble through thy proteccyon. By Christe our Lorde.

¶ Here after foloweth the Matyns.

O Lorde/opē thou my lyp-
pes. And then shall my
mouth shewe forth thy
prayse. O god bende thy
selfe to my helpe. Lord haste the to
helpe me Glory be to the father/ &
to the sōne/and to the holy goost.

rest. Come vnto me all ye. &c.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.
So be it. Prayse ye the Lorde.
¶ The inuitatory. Math. xi.
¶ Come vnto me all ye that la-
bour & are laden/ & I shall refreshe
you. ¶ The. lxxxiiij. Psalme.
COme & let vs ioyfully gyue
thankes vnto the Lorde/ let
vs reioyce in god our sauiour / let
vs approch vnto hys presēce wyth
prayse & thankes geuynge/ & synge
we vnto hym in psalmes.
¶ Come vnto me all ye that la-
bour & are laden/ & I shal refreshe
you. For god is a great lorde & a
great kinge ouer al goddes/ Which
shall not forsake hys people / in
whose power are all the costes of
the earth / & he beholdeth the top-
pes of the mountaynes. And I shal

refresh you. The see is hys/for he hath made it/& hys hādes hath fa cyoned the earth also/come therfor & let vs worshyp/& fall downe be-fore the lorde/which hath made vs for he is our lord god/& we are his people/& the shepe of his pasture. Come vnto me. &c. Nowe yf ye heare hys voyce se that you hardē not your hertes/as they dyd in the tyme of temptacion in wyldernesse bytterly murmuryng agaynst god where youre fathers tēpted me/& prouoked me to āger/yet saw they my workes. And I shall refreshe Fourty yeres was I a neghbour vnto this generacion/Wherfore I said euer/theyr hertes are gone frō me/they knewe not my Wayes to whō I swore in my greate anger/ that they shulde not entre in to my

Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

¶ Hymne.

Come holy goost o creatour
eternall / In our myndes to
make visitacion / And fulfyll thou
wyth grace supernall / Our hartes
that be of thy creacion.
Which of Christ the comforter art
named / Thou the gyft[illegible] the god
moost hyest / The lyuynge wel and
charite inflamed / The spirituall
vnction that mānes soule delytest
Thou whyche arte seuenfolde in
gyfte of munificence / And of God
the father the fynger ful of myght /
Enrychyng tonges wyth speches
and eloquence / Accordynge of the
father / to the promyse ful ryght.
Gyue lyght to our sences darke-
ned wyth ygnorraunce / And in to

our hartes infounde parfyte loue/
Our infyrme nature gyuen to flesh
ly pleasaunce/ Strengthe in godly-
nesse by thy power aboue.
Repel the ghostly enemy that he
haue no power / And gyue vs
peace in our conscience/ Be thou
our gyde & go vs before/ That we
may auoyde fynne oure soules pe-
stilence.
Thou spyrite of truth/graunt vs
thorow the/ Of the father to haue
the knowlegynge and also of the
sõne. And that thou of them both
procedest in deité/ make vs to be-
leue in euery tyme and season.
Prayse be to the father wyth the
sonne/ And to the holy spyryte also
be prayse/ Of whose graces as he
hath done Jesus Christ may sende
vs alwayes. ¶ The.v.plaine.

Heare my wordes (o lorde) cō
syder my callyng. O marke
the voyce of my peticion my kynge
& my god/for vnto the wil I make
my prayer. Heare my voyce bety-
mes (o lorde) for early in the mor-
nynge wyl I get me vnto the / yee
& that wt diligēce. For thou arte
not the god/ that hath pleasure in
wyckednesse/there may no vngod
ly persō dwel wyth the. Such as
be cruel may not stāde in thy syght
thou art an enemy vnto al wicked
doers. Thou destroyest the lyers/
the lord abhorreth the blode thur-
sty and deceatfull. But as for me
I wyll come in to thy house / euen
vpō the multitude of thy mercy/ &
in thy fear wyl I worshyp toward
thy holy tēple. Leade me (o lorde)
in thy ryghteousnesse / because of

myne enemyes and make the way playne before me. For there is no faythfulnes in theyr mouthes/ they dissẽble in theyr hartes/ theyr throt is an open sepulcre/ wyth theyr tõges they deceaue. Punysh them (o god) that they may perysh in theyr owne ymaginaciõs cast them out because of the multitude of theyr vngodlynes/ for they rebel agaynst the. Agayne/ let all them that put theyr trust in the/ reioyce/ yee let them euer be gyuynge thankes because thou defendest them/ that they whyche loue thy name maye be ioyfull in the.

For thou (Lorde) geuest thy blessynge vnto the ryghteous/ and wyth thy fauourable kyndenesse thou defendest hym/ as wyth a shelde.

Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

¶ The. xiiii. Psalme.

VNto the (o lorde) I lyfte vp my soule/my god I trust in the oh let me not be confounded. Lest myne enemyes triumphe ouer me/for al they that hope in the shall not be ashamed. But suche as be scornefull despylers wythout a cause/they shalbe put to confusion. Shew me thy Wayes (o lord) and teache me thy pathes. Leade me in thy trueth and learne me/for thou arte the god of my saluacion/ and in the is all my hope all daye longe. Call vnto remembraunce (O lorde) thy tender mercyes/and thy louynge kyndnesses whyche haue ben euer of olde. Oh remēber not my synnes/and the offences of my

youth/but accordynge to thy mer-
y thynke vpon me(o lorde)for thy
goodnesse. Oh how frendly and
ryghteously is the lorde/ therfore
wyll he teache synners in the way
He leadeth the symple aright and
such as be meke them learneth he
hys wayes. All the wayes of the
lorde are very mercy and faythful
nesse/vnto such as kepe hys testa-
ment and couenaunt. For thy na
me sake(o lorde)be mercyful vnto
my synne/for it is great. What so
euer he be that feareth the lorde/he
shall shewe hym the waye that he
hath chosen Hys soule shal dwel
at ease / and hys sede shall possesse
the lande. The Lorde is a sure
groũde vnto them that feare hym/
and he sheweth thẽ his couenaũt.
Myne eyes are euer lokinge vnto

the lord/for he shal plucke my fete
out of the nette. ¶ Tourne the vnto
me & haue mercy vpō me/for I am
desolate and in mysery. ¶ The so-
rowes of my harte are great/ O
brynge me out of my troubles.
Loke vpon myne aduersite and
mysery/ and forgeue me all my syn
nes. ¶ Consyder howe myne ene-
myes are many/and beare a mali-
cious harte agaynst me. O kepe
my soule/ & delyuer me/ let me not
be confounded/ for I haue put my
trust in the. ¶ Let innocency & rygh
teous dealynge wayte vpon me/
for my hope is in the. Delyuer Is
rael (o god) out of all hys trouble.
¶ Glory be to the father/ and to the
sonne/and to the holy goost.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

¶ The. lxxv. psalme.

Bowe downe thyn eare (o lorde) & heare me/ for I am cõfortlesse & poore. Kepe my soule/ for I am holy/ my god helpe thy seruaũt/ that putteth hys trust in the. Be mercyful vnto me (o lorde) for I call dayly vpon the. Comforte the soule of thy seruaunt/ for vnto the (o lorde) do I lyft vp my soule. For thou lorde arte good & gracious & of great mercy vnto al them that call vpõ the. Geue ear lorde vnto my prayer & põder myne hũble desyre. In the time of my trouble I call vpõ the/ for thou heareſt me. Among the goddes there is none lyke the (o lorde) there is not one yᵗ cã do as yᵘ doeſt. All nacõs whõ thou haſt made ſhall come & worſhip before the (o lorde) & ſhall glorify thy name. For yᵘ art great

and thou doest wonderous thyn-
ges thou arte god alone. Leade
me in thy way (o lord) that I may
walke in the truth/ o let my harte
delyte in fearynge thy name.
I thanke the (o Lorde) my God
wyth all my harte and wyl prayse
thy name for euer. For great is
thy mercy towarde me/ thou haste
delyuered my soule out of depe hel.
O god/ the proud are rysē against
me & the cōgregacion of the migh-
tye seketh after my soule/ & set not
the before theyr eyes. But thou (o
lorde god) arte full of compassion
and mercy/ longe sufferynge/ great
in goodnesse and truth. O turne
the then vnto me/ and haue mercy
vpon me/ gyue thy strength vnto
thy seruaunt/ and helpe the sonne
of thy hande maydē. Shew some

oken vpon me in good / that they
vhych hate my may se it/ and be a-
hamed/ because thou lord hast hel
ed me/ & comforted me. ℣ Glory be
o the father. &c. ℟ As it was in. &c.
anthe. ℣ O wonderful exchaūge /
he creatour of mākynde/ takynge
pon hym a lyuynge bodye hath
ot dysdayned to be borne of a vir-
yne. And he beynge made man /
vythout sede of man hath cōmyt-
ed to vs hys godheade. Verlicle.
℣ Holy mother of God/ and virgin
erpetuall. ℟ Answere. Pray thou
or vs to our lorde god celestiall.

℣ The Pater noster.

OUr father vhych arte in hea
u en/ hallowed be thy name.
Thy kyngdome come. Thy vyll
e fulfylled as well in earth as it
s in heauen. Gyue vs thys daye

our dayly breade. And forgeue vs
our trespasses/as we forgeue them
that trespasse agaynst vs. And let
vs not be led in to tēptacion. But
delyuer vs from euel. So be it.
¶ The blessyng. Lorde we besech
the of thy blessyng. ¶ The answer
¶ wyth a blessynge perpetual/
Blesse thou vs father eternall.
¶ The fyrst lesson. Roma. iii.
We know that what so euer the
lawe sayeth / it sayeth it vnto
thē which are vnder the lawe that
euery mouth may be stopped/ & yᵉ
all the worlde may be detter vnto
god / because that by the dedes of
the lawe no flesh may be iustifyed
in his syght/for by the law cometh
but the knowlege of synne. But
now without adding to of the law
is the ryghteousnes whych auay-

leth before god declared / hauynge
wytnesse of the lawe & the prophe
tes. But I speake of the ryghte-
ousnes before god Whych cometh
by the fayth on Jesus Christ vnto
all & vpon al that beleue. For here
is no difference / for they are al syn-
ners & Wante the prayse that God
shuldhaue of thē. But w'out deser
uynge are they made ryghteous /
euē by hys grace / thorow the redē-
cion that is done by Christe Jesu
whō god hath set forth for a mercy
seat thorow fayth in his blode / to
shewe the ryghteousnes whych a-
uayleth before hym in that he for-
geueth the sines which were done
before vnder the suffraūce of god /
whyche he suffered that at thys ty
me he myght shewe the ryghteous
nesse whych auayleth before hym /
that he onely myghte be ryghte-

ous / and the ryghteous maker o
hym whych is of the fayth on Je
sus Christ. Thou lorde haue mer
cy on vs. Thāke we god. Respōce
¶ Yf we were reconciled vnto god
by the death of hys sonne whē we
were yet enemyes / much more shal
we be saued by hym nowe that we
are reconciled. By whom we haue
nowe receyued the attonement.
¶ Versycle. Not only that / but we
reioyce also in God thorowe oure
Lorde Jesus Christ.

¶ The Repeticion.

¶ By whome we haue now recea
ued the attonemēt. ¶ The blessing
Lord we besech the of thy blessyng
¶ Answere. Of God the onely be
gotten sōne / helpe vs and blesse vs
in euery tyme and season.

The seconde lesson. Mat. vi.

When thou prayest thou shalt not be as the ypocrites are. For they loue to stande and praye in the synagoges and in the corners of the stretes to be sene of men. Verely I saye vnto you: they haue theyr reward. But when thou prayest enter into thy chamber / and shute thy doze to the and praye to thy father which is in secrete / and thy father which seeth in secrete shall reward the openly. And whē ye praye bable not much as the heathē do. For they thynke that they shall be herde for theyr much bablynges sake. Be not ye lyke thē therfore. For your father knoweth whereof ye haue nede before ye aske of hym. Thou Lorde haue mercy on vs. Thāke we god

Response. what so euer ye desyre

in your prayer. Beleue that ye shal receaue it/and you shall haue it.
℣ The verl. ℣ And when ye stãde & praye forgyue yf ye haue ought a-gaynst ony man/that youre father also in heuẽ may forgyue you your trespasses. ℣ Repe. ℣ Beleue that ye shall. &c. ℣ Blessynge. ℣ Lorde we beseche the of thy blessynge.
℣ Answer. ℣ The grace of the ho-ly spirite. Pourge & illumyne oure harte and wyt.
℣ The. iii. lesson. Deute. v.
These are the commaũdeme-tes/ ordynaunces & lawes which the Lorde our God hath cõ maunded/that ye shuld learne thẽ and do them in the lande whyther ye go to possesse it/that thou mayst feare the Lorde thy god/ and kepe all his ordynaunces and commaun

dementes whyche I commaunde
the/thou and thy chyldren and thy
chyldrens chyldren all the dayes of
your lyfe/that you maye lyue long.
Here thou(o Israel)and take hede
that thou do there after / that it
maye go wel with the/ & that thou
mayst multyply greatly/as ye lord
god of the fathers hath promysed
the a lād that floweth with mylke
and hony. Here (O Israel) the lor-
de our god is one god onely/ & thou
shalt loue the lord thy god with al
thy harte / with all thy soule / and
with all thy myghte. And those
wordes whych I commaunde the
thys daye shalte thou take in to
thy harte. And shalte reherse
them vnto thy chyldren / and shalt
talke of them when thou sytteste
in thy house/ & when thou walkest

by the way/ whē thou lyest downe and whan thou ryselt vp and thou shalt bynde them for a sygne vpon thy hande/ and they shalbe a token of remembraūce before thyne eyes/ and thou shalte wryte them vpon the postes of thy houle/ & vpon thy gates. Thou lorde haue mercy on vs. Prayse we God. ℭ Responce. Heare (o thou Israel) the preceptes of thy lorde god & in thy harte wryte thē as in a boke/ and I wyll gyue to the a lāde flowyng mylke and hony. ℭ Versycle. Take hede therfore/ and heare my voyce/ and I wyll be an enemye to thyne enemyes. ℭ Repeticion. And I wyll geue the a lande flowynge mylke and hony. O lory be to the father. &c. And I wyll geue the a lande flowynge mylke and hony.

¶ The songe of Augustyn and Ambrose.

WE prayse the (O God) we knowlege the to be the lord All the earth do worshype the / whych arte the father euerlastyng To the crye forth all angels / the heauens / and al the powers therin To the thus cryeth Cherubin & Seraphin continually. Holy arte thou. Holy arte thou. Holy arte thou. Thou arte the lorde God of hoostes. Heauen & earth are fulfylled wyth the glory of thy maiestye. The glorious cõpany of the apostles prayse the. The goodly fellowshyp of the prophetes worshyp the. The kayre fellowshyp of martyrs prayse the. The holy cõgregaciõ of ye faythful throughout all the World magnifye the. They

knowlege the to be the father of an infynyte maiestye. They knowlege thy honourable & onely sonne. They knowlege the holy goost to be a cõforter. Thou arte the kyng of glorye o Christ. Thou arte the euerlastynge sonne of the father. Thou whã thou shuldest take vp põ the our nature to delyuer man / dyddest not abhorre the vyrgyns wõbe. Whã thou haddest ouercõ-mẽthe sharpnes of death / thou opẽ dest the kyngdome of heauens to them that beleued in the. Thou syttest on the ryght hãde of god in the glory of the father. We beleue that thou shalt come to be our iudge. Wherfore we praye the / helpe thy seruauntes whom thou hast redemed wyth thy precyous bloude. Make them to be nombred wyth

thy sayntes in ioye euerlastynge. O Lorde saue thy people/ & blesse thyne herytage. Gouerne and also lyfte them vp in to blesse euerlastynge. We prayse the euery daye/ and we worshyppe thy name euer worlde wythoute ende. O Lorde let it be thy pleasure to kepe vs thys daye wythout synne. O Lorde/haue mercy vpon vs/haue mercy vpō vs. O Lorde/let thy mercy lyghten vpon vs/ euen as we trust in the. O Lorde I trust in the let me neuer be confounded.

℣ The verlycle.

℣ Holy mother of God make thy petycion.

℟ The answere.

℟ That we maye deserue Christes promyssyon.

The laudes.

O God bende thy selfe in to my helpe. Lorde haste the to helpe me. Glory be to the father and. &c. As it was in the. &c.

¶ The. Cui. Psalme.

PRayse the Lord (O my soule) & all that is within me prayse his holy name. Prayse the Lorde (o my soule) & forget not all his benefytes. Which forgeueth al thy synnes / and healeth all thyne infyrmytes. Which saueth thy lyfe from destructiō / and crowneth the with mercy and longe kyndnesses. Which satisfyeth thy desyre with good thynges makynge the yonge and lusty as an egle. The Lorde executeth ryghteousnesse and iudgement for al thē that suffre wrōg. He shewed hys wayes vnto Mo-

les/and hys workes vnto the chyl
dren of Israell. The Lorde is ful
of cõpassion/and mercye/longe suf-
feryng and of great goodnesse. He
wyll not alwaye be chydynge ney-
ther wyll he kepe hys angre for e-
uer. He hath not delte with vs af
ter our synnes/nor rewarded vs ac
cordynge to oure wyckednesses.
For loke howe hygh heuen is in
comparyson of the earth so greate
is his mercy also towarde thẽ that
feare hym. Loke howe wyde the
East is from the west / so far hath
he set our synnes frõ vs. Yee/ loke
as a father pytyeth hys owne chyl
dren/euen so the Lord is mercyfull
vnto them that feare him. For he
knoweth wherof we be made re-
membreth that we are but dust.
That a mã in his tyme is but as

grasse/and flouryssheth as a floure in the felde. For as sone as the wynde goeth ouer it/ it is gone/ & ye place therof knoweth it nomore. But the merciful goodnesse of the lorde endureth for euer and euer/ vpon them that feare him and his ryghteousnesse vppon theyr chyldrens chyldrē. Suche as kepe his couenaunt and thynke vpon hys cōmaundementes to do thē. The lord hath prepared his seate in heauen/ & his kingdom ruleth ouer al. O prayse the lord ye angels of his/ ye that be myghty in strength full fyllyng his commaundementes/ that mē may here the voyce of his wordes. O prayse the lord al ye his hostes/ ye seruaūtes of his/ that do his pleasure. O speake good of the Lord al ye workes of his in euery

place of his dominion/ O my soule
prayse thou the lorde. Glory be to
the father. &c. As it was in the. &c
Prayse ye the lorde al his wor
kes/ prayse and ertol him for
euer. Ye angels of his/ prayse the
lorde/ ye heuens prayse the lorde.
Ye waters all that are aboue he=
uen prayse the lord/ all the powers
of the lord prayse ye the lord. The
sonne & the mone prayse ye the lord
sterres of the fyrmament prayse ye
the lorde. The rayne & the dewe
prayse ye the lorde/ all the wyndes
of god prayse ye the lorde. Hyer &
heate magnyfye ye the lord/ winter
and somer prayse ye the lord. Dew=
wes/ & ye hore frostes prayse ye the
lord/ frost & cold prayse ye the lord.
Yse and snowe prayse ye the Lord
nyghtes & dayes prayse ye the lord

Nyght & darkneſſe prayſe ye the
lord/ lyghtnynges & cloudes laude
ye the Lorde. The earth moughe
prayſe the Lord / laude & extol hym
for euer. Hylles and mountaynes
prayſe the Lorde / all that ſpryn-
geth vpon the earthe/ laude ye the
Lorde. Ye welles and ſprynges
prayſe the lorde / ſees and floudes
prayſe ye the Lorde. Whales/ & al
that moueth in the waters prayſe
ye the Lord/ al byrdes of the ayre/
prayſe ye the Lorde. All beaſtes
both wyld and tame/ prayſe ye the
Lorde / ye chyldren of men prayſe
ye the Lorde. Iet Iſraell prayſe
the Lorde laude hym & extoll hym
for euer. Ye preſtes of the lord pray
ſe the lord/ ye ſeruaſtes of the lord
prayſe ye the lord. Ye ſpirites and
ſoules of ryghteous mē prayſe the

ord ye holy & meke in harte prayse
he lorde Anania/azaria/misael/
prayse ye the lorde / laude & extoll
hym for euer. Blesse we the father
he sonne with ye holy goost prayse
we hym and serue we him for euer
more. Blessed art thou (lorde) in
he fyrmament of heauen thou art
prayse worthy/glorious/& magny
yed worlde wythoutt ende.

¶ The. Cxlviii. Psalme.

O Prayse ye the lorde of heuēs/
prayse ye hym in the hyghe
place. Prayse ye hym all hys an=
gels/al his powers prayse ye hym.
Prayse ye hym sonne and moone/
al sterres and lyght prayse ye hym.
The hyghest of heuens prayse ye
hym/& the waters that are aboue
the heuens / let thē prayse the lor=
des name. For by his worde all

thynges were made/ by his com-
maundemẽt al thynges were cre-
ted. He hath stablysshed thẽ euer-
lastyngly and in to the worlde o-
Worldes/he hath set a lawe / tha-
shall not erspyre. Prayse the lord
ye dragons/& all depenesses of the
earth. Fyre/hayle/snowe/yse/ sto-
mes of wyndes that do his com-
maundement. Mountaynes & all
lytel hylles wod bering fruyte/& al
cedre trees. Bestes and all maner
of cattel serpentes and fethered
foules. Kynges of the earthe/ and
all people/prynces and all iudges
of the earth. Bachelers and may-
dens olde men and yong/let them
prayse the name of the lord/ for the
name of hi onely is exalted. The
knowlegynge of him aboue heuen
and earth/and he hath exalted the

horne of his people. Laude be vn
to al his sayntes to the sōnes of Is
raell/to the people approchyng vn
to hym. Glorybe to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnyng/and
as it is nowe. &c.

¶ The. C. xlix. psalme.

Syng ye vnto the lord a new
song/praysed be he in the cō
gregacion of Sayntes. Let israel
reioyce in him that made him/and
let the sonnes of Syon tryumphe
in theyr kyng. Let thē prayse hys
name with daūsyng let them syng
vnto hym with timpany and har-
pe. For the lorde is well pleased
with his people/and hath exalted
the lowly into saluacion. Sayn-
tes shal tryūphe in glory/they shal
make ioye in theyr chābers. The
prayses of God shall be in theyr

mouthes / and two edged swordes
in theyr handes. ¶ To do vengeaun
amongest nations and corrections
amongest people. ¶ To bynde theyr
kynges in fetters / and theyr nobles
in manacles of yron. ¶ For to exe
cute on them the iudgement wrytt
this is glory vnto all hys sayntes
¶ Glorye be to the father / and to. &c.
As it was in the begynnynge. &c.

The. Cl. Psalme.

¶ Prayse ye the lord in his sayn
tes / prayse hym in the firma
ment of his power. ¶ Prayse ye hym
in his strength prayse ye hym acco
dynge to the alnyghtynesse of hys
power. ¶ Prayse ye hym with the
sound of the trūpet / prayse ye hym
with harpe and lute. ¶ Prayse ye hi
with tympany & daunsynge / prayse
ye hym with rebekes and organs.

Prayse ye hym with clarysymbal-
ies well sonudynge/prayse ye hym
with Symballes of swetnesse/let
every spryte prayse the lord. Glory
be to the. &c. As it was in the. &c.
¶ The antheme. ¶ Holy Mary
most pure of virgyns all. Mother
& doughter of the kynge celestyall.
So comforte vs in our desolacion.
That by thy prayer and specyall
medytacyon. We maye enioy the re
warde of the heuenly reygne. And
with gods elect there for to remayn

¶ To the ephesyans the. ii.

¶ The chapitre.

¶ By grace are we made sause
through fayth and that not of our
awne selues / for it is the gyfte of
god/and cometh not of workes lest
any mā shuld boste hym selfe of his
awne dedes. Thankes be to god.

Thymne.

O Rayled be the god omnipotēt. which thrugh his benignite his most dere son hath to vs sēt To dye for our iniquite. Cōceyued he was by the holy ghost. And borne of a vyrgyn pure. Thus the God of myghtes moost. Abhorred not our nature. And where we were ryght wretchedlye. Abiecte for our transgression. In Christ are we set at lyberte. By whō we haue redēp tion. O vyrgyn mary most gracy- ous. Dmother of God incōperable To thy son praye for vs. That he after death be fauourable. Glory be to the Trynyte. The father the sonne & spirite lyuyng/ which arte one god & persones thre. To whō be prayse without endyng. ℣ Ver- sicle. ℣ Prayled be the name of the

Lorde ¶ Anſwere. ¶ From thys tyme forthe/and for euermore.

¶ The ſong of Zachary/ the prophet.

BLeſſed be the lord God of Iſrael/ for he hath vyſyted & redemed his people. He hath rayſed vp an horne of ſaluacyon/ vnto vs in the houſe of his ſeruaũt Dauid. Euen as he promyſed by the mouthe of hys holy prophetes/ which were ſyns the worlde begã That we ſhulde be ſaued frome our enemyes/and frome the handes of them that hate vs. To fulfyl the mercy promyſed to oure fathers/& to remembre his holy teſtamẽt. To performe the othe which he ſware to our father Abraham/ that he wold gyue hym ſelfe to vs. That we delyuered out of the hã

des of our enemyes/ myghte serue
hym without feare. In holynesse
and ryghteousnes before hym / all
the dayes of our lyfe. And thou
childe/shalte be called the prophet
of the hyeste/for thou shalte go be-
fore the face of the lorde to prepare
his wayes. To gyue knowlege of
saluacyon vnto hys people/for re-
myssiō of theyr synnes. Through
the tender mercy of our god/by the
which springyng frō the hye hathe
vysyted vs. To gyue lyght to thē
that syt in the darknesse/and in the
shadowe of death/and to gyde our
fete in to the way of peace. Glory
be to the father. &c. As it was in
the begynyng. &c. ℭ Antheme.
℣ Christ moost mercyfull hath re-
demed vs/let vs reioyce/& alwayes
gyue thankes to god. ℣ Versycle.

¶ Lorde here my prayer. ¶ Answere. ¶ And let my crye come vnto the. ¶ Prayer

GOd almyghtye & our mercyful father which hast so excedyngly loued vs thy chosen chyldren that thou woldest vouchesafe to geue vs thy only & welbeloued sonne Jesus Christ our sauiour to suffre death for our synnes / so that all y' stedfastly belue in him / might not perysshe / but haue lyfe euerlastyng / We beseech the for thy habūdaunt mercy / & for the inestymable loue which thou bearest to thy sōne Christe oure sauyoure / gyue vs of thy grace & poure thy fauoure into our hartes / that we maye beleue / feale & knowe perfytly / that thou only arte our God our father / & to vs an almyghty helper / delyuerer

and a sauyour frō synne/frō all the deuelysshe powers of hell & of the worlde/& frō death/and that by thy son our lorde Jesu Christ. So be it.

¶ Antheme. Come holy spirite of god / inspire thou the hertes of the that beleue in the / and kyndle in them the fyre of thy loue.

¶ The verlycle. ¶ Sende forthe thy spirite / and they shalbe made newe. ¶ The answere.

¶ For so requeste thou the soule of man. ¶ The prayer.

O God whiche haste instructed the hertes of the faythfull/by the inspiracion of the holy ghoste/ graunt that we in the same spirite maye fauoure the trouth/and euermore reioyce in his holy cōsolaciō. By Christe our lorde. So be it.

¶ The Antheme.

¶ Delyuer vs/ saue vs/ iustifye vs/ O blessed trinite.
¶ The verlycle. ¶ Blesse we the father/ and the sonne/ with the holy ghost. ¶ The answere.
¶ Prayse we hym and exalte we hym euermore. ¶ The prayer.

ALmyghty and euerlastyng god whiche hast graunted to vs thy seruauntes/ through confession of the true faythe/ for to acknowlege the glory of the eternall trinite/ and to honour the/ one god in thy almyghtye maiestie/ We beseche the that through our stedfastnesse in the same fayth/ we maye be alwayes defended from all aduersitie/ Which lyuest and reygnest one god/ worlde without ende. So be it. ¶ The Antheme.
¶ O glorious mother of god/ o per

petual vyrgyn Mary Which dydest bere the lord of al lordes & alone of all other dydest gyue sucke vnto the kyng of angels/ we beseche the of thy pytye to haue vs in remembraunce/ & to make intercessyon for vs vnto Christ/ that we beyng supported by his helpe may come vnto the kyngdom of heauen. ¶ Versycle. ¶ O holy mother of God perpetual vyrgyn Mary. ¶ Answere. ¶ Pray for vs vnto the Lorde Jesus Christ. ¶ Prayer.

O Raunt/ we beseche the o lord God/ that thy seruauntes may enioy contynuall helth of body and soule/ and through the gracyous intercessyon of blessed Mary perpetuall virgyn / that we maye be delyuered from this present heuynes/ and to haue the fruycyō of the

eternall gladnesse. By Christ oure lorde. So be it. ¶ Antheme. ¶ All ye blessed sayntes / and electe seruaũtes of God/haue vs in remembraunce before god that throughe the helpe of your prayers it maye please hym vs to assocyate wyth you. ¶ Versycle. ¶ Reioyce in the lorde you that be iustyfyed. ¶ Answere. ¶ And be you all glad that in harte be rectyfyed. ¶ Prayer.

WE beseche the good Lorde that thou beynge pleased with the prayer of al thyn holy saĩtes/ wylt both graũt vs pardẽ of our fautes & geue also perpetuall remedy for thẽ. By christ our Lorde. So be it.

HE that is the great profoũd sapyẽce. And dyuyne trueth of the father on hye. which for mãkynde of his benyuolẽce. Hymselfe

hath made both god and man be
iery was solde and bought by th
Jewes trayterously. And about
mydnyght perturbed & take. And
of hys disciples anone forsaken.
¶ The versicle. ¶ We worshyp the
Christ with prayse and benedictiō.
℟ The answere. ¶ For thou rede
meste the worlde by thy holy passiō.
¶ The prayer.
LOrde Jesu Christe sonne o
the lyuynge God set thy ho
ly passion and death bytwene thy
iudgement and oure soules / bothe
nowe & at the houre of death / and
more ouer vouchesauke to graunte
vs to the lyuyng mercy and grace /
to the dead / pardon and rest / to thy
holy churche / peace & concorde / & to
vs synners lyfe & ioye euerlasting /
which lyuest & reygnest God wyth

the father / and the holye ghoste /
worlde without ende. So be it.
The glorious passion of our lord
Jesu Christ delyuer vs from fearc-
full heuynes / and bringe vs to the
ioyes of paradise. So be it.
Holy Mary / of all godly wo-
men the godlyest / Praye for
vs / of all holy women the holyest.
that he oure prayers accepte maye
in good wyse / whiche of the was
borne / & reygneth aboue the skyes.
By whose charite and mercyfull
grace / Our greuous synnes maye
take no place. ¶ The verlycle.
¶ Holy mother of god / and virgyn
perpetuall.
¶ The answere.
¶ Praye thou for vs to the lorde
celestiall.
¶ The prayer.

Holy lord Jesus sonne of the moost swete virgyn Mary which suffredest deth for vs vpon a crosse/shewe vnto vs thy mercy/ andgraunt vnto vsand vnto all that deuoutly haue in remēbraūce the cōpassyō of thy moost holy mother/by her prayer prosperous lyfe in this present World/and through thy grace/eternal glory in ye World to come/Wherin thou doest reygne one god wyth the father the holy ghost worlde without ende. So be it. The glorious passyon of a virgyns sonne. Bryng vs to the blysse of the heuenly kyngdom. So be it.

O God bende thy selfe in to my helpe. Lord hast the to helpe me. Glory be to the father. &c. As it was in the be. &c. Prayse ye the lorde.

Come holy ghoost / O creatour eternall. In oure myndes to make bylytacyō. And fulfyl thou with grace supernall. Oure hartes that be of thy creacyō. Remember Lorde / authour of saluacyon. That some tyme of a virgin pure / without helpe of mānes operacyon. Thou tokest vpon the our frayle nature. And as thou of thy clemencye & mere mercy specyall. Aboue her desertes hast chosē among all other. And toke her to suche fauonre and grace supernal / that thou wolde be her sonne / and she to be thy mother. So we beseche the chryst most tender. Graūt that thy seruaūtes / With deuoute mōde. May oftymes swetely remēber The effusyon of thy precyous blond. O vyrgyn mary most gracī

ous/ O mother of god incompera-
ble/ To thy sonne praye for vs/
That he after deathe be fauoura-
ble. Glory be to the lorde of myghtes
moost/ That of a virgyn was
borne. Glory to the father & to the
holy ghost/ To them be prayse for
euermore. So be it. The.lui. psal.

HElpe me (O God) for thy
names sake/ & delyuer me in
thy strength. Heare my prayer (o
God) consyder the wordes of my
mouth. For straungers are rysen
vp agaynste me/ and the myghtye
(which haue not God before theyr
eyes) seke after my soule. But lo
god is my helper/ it is he that vp
holdeth my soule. He shall re-
warde euyll vnto myne enemyes
& in thy trouth shalt thou destroye
them. A free wyll offeryng wyl I

yue the / and prayse thy name (o lorde) because it is so consortable. For thou hast delyuered me oute of all my troubles / so that myne eye seeth his delyre vpō myne enemyes. Glorye be to the father. &c. As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

The. C. xvii. psalme.

O Gyue thankes vnto the lord for he is gracious / & his mercye endureth for euer. Let Israell nowe confesse / that his mercye endureth for euer. Let the house of Aaron nowe confesse that his mercy endureth for euer. Yea let them nowe that feare the lorde / confesse / that his mercye endureth for euer. I called vppon the lorde in trouble / & the lorde hearde me at large. The lorde is my helper / I wyll not feare What mā doth vnto me.

The lorde is my helper/ & I shall se my delyre vpon myne enemyes. It is better to trust in the lorde than to put any confydence in mā. It is better to trust in the lorde than to put any confydence in prynces. All the hethen compassed me rounde aboute/ but in the name of the Lorde I wyll dystroye them. They kepte me in on euery syde/ but in the name of the lorde/ I will dystroye them. They came about me lyke bees/ and were as hote as the fyre in the thornes/ but in the name of the Lord I wyll dystroye them. They thrust at me that I myght fal/ but the Lorde was my helpe. The Lord is my strength/ & my songe/ & is become my salua-cyon. The voyce of ioye & myrth is in the dwellynges of the ryghte

ous/for the ryghte hande of the lorde hathe gotten the victory. The ryght hand of the lorde hath gyuē me the preemynence/the ryght hād of the lord hath gotten the victory I shal not dye but lyue/and declare the workes of god the lorde.
The lord hath chastened and correcte me/but he hath not gyuen me ouer vnto death. Open me the gates of ryghteousnes that I maye go in there thorow and gyue thankes vnto the Lord/this is the dore of the Lord the ryghteous shall entre in thorowe it. I thanke the that thou haste herde me/and arte become my saluacyon. The same stone which the buylders refused is becom the hede stone in the corner. This was the lordes doyng/& it is meruelous in our eyes. This

is the daye whiche the lorde hathe made/let vs be glad with ioy in it. Helpe now (o lorde) O lorde send vs now prosperyte. Blessed be he that cometh in the name of ye lord we wysshe you good lucke/ye that be of the house of the lorde. God is the Lorde/and hath shewed vs lyght/O garnysshe the solempne feast with grene braunches/euen vnto the hornes of the aulter.

Thou arte my god and I wyll thanke the/thou arte my god & I wyll prayse the. O gyue thankes vnto the lorde for he is gracious/ and his mercye endureth for euer. Glory be to the father. &c. As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

¶ The. Cxlv. psalme.

PRayse the lord (O my soule) whyle I lyue wyll I prayse

the Lorde/yea as longe as I haue any beyng I wyl syng prayses vn to my god O put not your trust in pryntes nor i the chyldrē of mē/for there is no helth in thē. For whē the brethe of mā goth forth he shal turne agayne to his earth/ & so all his thoughtes shal perysshe. Blessed is he that hath the god of Jacob for his helpe/& whose hope is in the Lord his God/which made heauē & erth/the see & al that therī is. Which kepeth his promyse for euer/which helpeth them to ryght that suffre wronge / Whiche fedeth the hūgry. The lorde loseth men out of prison/the lord gyueth syght to the blynde. The Lord helpeth them vp that are fallen/the Lorde loueth the ryghteous.

The lord careth for the straūgers

he defendeth the fatherles and wy
dowe/as for the way of the vngod
ly he turneth vpsyde downe. ¶ The
lorde thy God(o Syon)is kyng for
euermore and throughout al gene
racyons. ¶ Glory be to the father. &c
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.
¶ Antheme. ¶ Let vs not put our
truste in prynces nor in the chyldrē
of men/nor in nothyng that is erth
ly / but in Jesus Christe the onely
sonne of the vyrgyn by whome we
haue all saluacyon. ¶ Verlycle.
¶ O lorde here my prayer. ¶ An-
swere. ¶ And let my crye come to
the. ¶ Prayer.

O Lord which by the annūcia
cyon of thy aungel haste gy-
uen vs knowledge of the Incarna
cyon of thy sōne Christ (We beseche
the) powre thy grace into our har

tes that we truſtynge in hym thꝛough his paſſyon & death maye be bꝛought to the gloꝛye of the laſt reſurrectyon. By the ſame our loꝛd Jeſu Chꝛiſt which lyueth and reygneth one god with the in vnyte of the holy ghoſt woꝛldes wythoute ende. So be it. ¶ Antheme.

The fyꝛſte houre in the moꝛnynge erly / Jeſus was bꝛought by the handes of the Jewes. Beꝛe the Judge Pylate / to be Judged cruelly / where many a falſe wytneſſe / dyd hym accuſe / In the necke they him ſmyte / his hādes the bandes dyd bꝛuſe / They ſpyt and defyled there hys godly face. The lyght of heauē / replete wyth all grace. ¶ Uerſycle. ¶ We woꝛſhyp the Chꝛiſte wyth pꝛayſe and benedictyon. ¶ Anſwere. ¶ Foꝛ

thou redemest the world throughe thy passyon. ¶ Prayer.

LOrd Jesus Christ the sonne of the lyuynge God Whiche for our redemptyon dydest vouchesaufe to be borne and cyrcumcysed/ of the Jewes to be reproued/of Judas with a kysse to be betrayed / to be taken/ to be bounde / and with bandes before Annà / Cayphas/ Herode/and Pylate/to be presẽted/ & before thẽ to be illuded with buffettes blowes/ scourges/and with a rede to be beten/thy face to be couered with spyttynges to be spytted with thornes to be crowned of false recordes also to be accused / of cuyl iudges to be iudged / and as an innocent lãbe beryng the crosse to be led/With nailes to be throughperced/With eysel and gall to be gyuen dryuke vnto/and to be lifte vp

in the crosse amonge theues to be deputed/ wyth the mooste vyleste dethe to dye/ and with a spere to be woũded/ thou lord by these mooste holy paynes which we thy vnworthy seruauntes do rendre and by thy holy passyon delyuer vs from the paynes of hell/ and vouchesauke to bring vs wretched synners whither as thou broughtest the penytente these crucyfyed wyth the/ which lyuest & reygnest wyth god the father in the vnyte of the holy gost for euer worldes without end. ¶ The glorious passyō of our lord Jesu Christ delyuer vs frō sorowfull heuynesse/ & brynge vs to the ioye of paradyse. ¶ Antheme. ¶ Holy mother of god/ mayden immaculate. Of whō it pleased god to receaue our nature. And to dye for vs wretches & sinners deplorate

we beleche the hartely vyrgyn moost pure/ To pray to thy sonne/ that it may be his pleasure. To graunte vs his fauoure/ by thy intercessyō/ And to be partetakers of his moost holy passyō. ¶ Uerlycle. ¶ Holy mother of God/ make thy petycyon. ¶ Answere. That we maye obteyne Christes promyssiō.

¶ Prayer.

O God which vnto mākynde/ by the fruyte of thy vyrgynytye of the blessed vyrgyn Mary hast gyuen the gyftes of eternall helthy. Graunte to vs we beleche/ that she for vs may pray/ by whom we haue receyued the authour of lyfe the Lorde Jesus Christe Which with the lyueth & reygneth God worlde without ende. So be it. ¶ The glorious passyon of the

vyrgins son. Bring vs to the blisse of the fathers kyngdom. So be it.

O God bende thyselfe in to my help. Lord hast the to help me. Glory be to the father. &c. As it was in the begynnynge. &c. Hymne.

O Dine holy ghost/o creatour eternall/ In oure mynde to make visitacion/And fulfyll thou with grace supernall/Our hartes that be of thy creacyon. Remember Lord/authour of saluacyon/ That somtyme of a virgin pure/ without helpe of mannes operacyon/ Thou tokest vpon the oure frayle nature. And as thou of thy clemēcye and mere mercy specyall. Aboue her desertes hast chosen among all other & toke her to suche fauour and grace supernall/ That

thou woldest be her son/and she to be thy mother. So we beseche the chryst most tender. Graunte that thy seruauntes/ wyth a deuoute moode. May oftymes swetely remēber The effusyon of thy precyous bloode. O vyrgyn mary most gracious O mother of God incōperable. To thy sonne pray for vs That he after death be fauourable. Glory be to the lord of myghtes moost. That of a vyrgyn was bore. Glory to the father & to the holy ghost. To thē be prayse for euer more. So be it. ¶ The.xxxii.ps

BEioyce in the lord)o ye rygh teous for it becommeth wel the iust to be thākfull. Prayse the Lord with harpe/ synge psalmes vnto him with ye lute & instrumēt of ten strynges. Syng vnto hym

a newe song yea syng lustely vnto hym & with a good courage. For the worde of the lorde is true & al his workes are faythfull He loueth mercy & Judgemẽt the earth is full of the goodnes of the Lord. By the word of the lord were the heauẽs made/ & all the hoostes of them by the brethe of his mouthe. He gathereth yᵉ waters togethrr as it were in a bottell/ & layeth vp the depe in secrete. Let all the earth fere the lord/ & let al thẽ that dwell in the world stande in awe of hym. For loke what he sayeth/ it is done/ & loke what he cõmaũdeth it stãdeth fast. The lord bringeth the counsell of the hethen to nought & tourneth the deuyses of the people. But the coũsell of the lord endureth & the thought of his hart frõ generaciõ to generacion.

Blessed are the people that holde the lorde for theyr god/ and blessed are the folke whome he hathe chosen to be his herytage. The lord loketh downe from heauē/ and he beholdeth all the chyldren of men/ from his stronge seate/he consydereth them that dwel in the world. He onely hath fashyoned all the hertes of them & knoweth all theyr workes. A kynge is not helped by his owne great hoste/neyther is a gyaūt saued by the myght of his owne strength. A horse is but a vayne thynge to saue a man/ it is not the power of his strength that can deliuer hym. Beholde the eye of the lorde loketh vnto them that feare hym/ & put theyr truste in his mercye. That he maye delyuer theyr soules frō death/ and to fede

them in the deare tyme. Yet oure
soule pacyently abyde the lorde/for
he is our helpe & shelde. So sh all
oure herte reioyce in hym / because
we haue hoped in his holy name.
Yet thy mercyfull kyndenesse / O
lorde/be vpon vs lyke as we putte
oure trust in the. Glorye be to the
father. &c. As it was in the begyn
nynge. &c. The. C. xviii. psalme.
BLessed are those that be vn=
defyled in the Waye/whiche
walke in the Waye of the lorde.
Blessed are they that kepe his te=
stimonies / & seke hym with theyr
hole herte. Whiche walke in the
wayes / and doo no Wyckednesse.
Thou hast gyuen strayte charge
to kepe thy commaundementes.
O that my wayes were stablyl=
shed to kepe thy statutes. So

shuld I not be confounded/ whyle
I haue respecte vnto all thy com-
maundementes. I wyll thanke
the with an vnfayned harte/becau
se I am lerned in the iudgementes
of thy ryghteousnesse. I wyll
kepe the statutes/o forsake me not
vtterly. Where withall shall a
yonge man clense his waye/euē by
rulyng hymselfe after thy worde.
With my lohe hart do I seke the/
O let me not go wrōg out of thy cō
maundementes. Thy wordes
haue I hyd with in my harte/that
I shulde not synne agaynste the.
Prayesed be thou(o Lord) o teche
me thy statutes. With my lyppes
wyl I be tellyng out all the iudge-
mentes of thy mouthe. I haue
great delite in the way of thy testy
monies/as in al maner of rychesse.

I wyll exercyse my selfe in thy cō-
maundementes / and haue respect
vnto thy fote pathes. My delyte
shall be in thy statutes I wyll not
forget thy wordes Glory be to the
father. &c. As it was in the be. &c.

¶ The. C. xlvi. psalme.

O prayse the Lorde for it is a
good thyng / to syng prayses
vnto oure god / yea a ioyfull and
pleasaunt thynge it is to be thank
full. The Lorde shall buylde vp
Jherusalem and gather togyther
the outcastes of Jsraell. He that
heleth the cōtryte in harte / & bynd-
eth vp theyr woundes. He that
telleth the nombre of the starres &
calleth them all by theyr names.
Great is our Lord / and great is
his power / yea his wysdom is in-
fynyte. The lord setteth vp ye meke

bryngeth the vngodly downe to the groūde. O syng vnto the lord with thankes gyuynge/syng prayses vpon the harpe vnto oure god. Which couereth the heauen with cloudes / & prepareth rayne for the earth/whiche maketh the hay and grasse to growe vpō the mountaynes to the seruyce of men. Whiche gyueth foder vnto the cattell / and fedeth the yonge rauens that call vpon hym. He hathe no pleasure in the strength of a horse / neyther delyteth he in any mannes legges. But the lordes delyte is in them that feare hym and put theyr trust in his mercye. Glorye be to the father. &c. As it was in the begynnynge. &c. The Antheme.

The lorde is mercyfull / yea so mercyfull that the earthe is full of

his mercye/by the which he hathe sent his sonne borne of a woman/ and made bonde vnto the lawe to redeme them that were vnder the lawe. ℂ Uerlycle. ℂ O Lord here my prayer. ℂ Answere. ℂ And let my crye come to the. ℂ Prayer.

LOrde whych by the Annunciacyon of thy angell haste gyuē vs knowlege of the Incarnacyō of thy son Jesus Christ powre thy grace in to our hartes that we trustynge in hym/through his passyon and death may be brought to the glory of the last resurrecyon. By the same our lord Jesus christ whyche lyueth and reygneth / one God/ with the father and the holy ghost world without ēde. So be it.

ABoute thre houres after the sonne gan springe / All

the Jewes cryed / Jesus to crucyfye / And in skorne they hym clothed with purple clothing / And in stede of a crowne / on his head they dyd tye / A crowne of thorne that pyrced cruellye . And had hym forthe to a place where he dyed. And with a howgh crosse on hys shoulders they layed. ¶ Verlycle. ¶ We worshyp the Chryste wyth prayse and benedyccyon.
¶ Answere. ¶ For thou redemeste the world by thy holy passyon.

¶ Prayer.

O Lord Jesu Chryst the sonne of the lyuynge God whych the from the bosome of the father from heauens dydeste descende to the earthe / and on the woode of the crosse dydest suffre fyue wouūdes & shed thy precious blod forthe remis

syon of our synnes/ we mekely be seche the that in the daye of iudge mente we maye be on the ryghte hand/ and here thy swete sentence: Com ye blessed of my father/ enioy ye the kyngdom prepared for you from the begynnyng of the World. In the whiche kyngdom thou ly-uest and reygnest god with the fa-ther for euer. So be it. ¶ The glo-rious passion of oure Lorde Jesus Chryst/ delyuer vs from sorowfull heuynesse/ and bryng vs to the ioyes of paradyse. So be it.

HOly mother of god whyche hym hast conceyued / That of all the world/ coulde not worthe ly be receyued / Thy sonne beseche thou with humble intercessyō/ Us for to purge of our transgressyon. That by thy son redemed/ we may

to the place ascende / where thou dwellest with hym world without ende. ¶ Versycle. ¶ Holy mother of God/make thy petycyon. ¶ Answere. ¶ That we maye obteyne Christes promyssyon. ¶ Prayer.

O God which woldest thy sonne to be incarnate of the wombe of the blessed virgin Mary graunte to thy meke petycyoners/ that we whyche beleue her verely to be the mother of god by her prayers before the/we maye be helped. By the same our lord Christ So be it. ¶ The gloryous passyon of the vyrgyns sonne. Brynge vs to the blysse of the heuenly kyngdome. So be it.

O God bēde thy selfe in to my helpe. Lord hast the to helpe me. Glory be to the. &c.

As it was in the begynnyng &c.
prayse ye the lorde. Hymne.

COme holy ghost/ o creatour eternall/ In oure mynde to make visitacion/ And fulfyll thou with grace supernall. Our hartes that be of thy creacyon. Remember Lorde/ authour of saluacyon/ That somtyme of a virgin pure/ without helpe of mannes operacyon/ Thou toke ste vpon the oure frayle nature. And as thou of thy clemencye and mere mercy specyal Aboue her desertes hast chosen amonge all other / And toke her to suche fauour and grace supernall/ That thou woldest be her son/ and she to be thy mother. So we beseche the chyst most tender/ Graut that thy seruauntes / wyth a deuoute moode May oftyme swetely

remember The effusyon of thy pre
cyous bloode.
O virgyn mary most gracious/ O
mother of God incomperable/ To
thy sonne pray for vs/ That he af
ter death be fauourable.
Glory be to the lorde of mightes
most. That of a vyrgyn was bore/
Glory to the father and to the holy
ghost/ To thē be prayse for euer
more. So be it. ¶ Antheme.
¶ Taste and se howe frendly. &c.
¶ The. xxxiii. psalme.
I wyll alwaye gyue thankes
vnto the Lorde/ his prayse
shal euer be in my mouthe.
My soule shall make her boost in
the lorde/ the poore oppressed shall
here therof and be glad.
O prayse the lord with me/ and let
vs magnifye his name togythet.

I sought the lorde/& he herde me/ yea he delyuered me out of all my troubles.

Drawe ye nere vnto hym/and be ye lyghtened/and your faces shall not be ashamed.

This poore man cryed vnto the lorde/& he herde hym/ yea and delyuered him out of al his troubles.

The angell of the Lord pytcheth his tente rounde about them that feare hym/and delyuereth them.

O taste & se how frendly the lord is blessed is the man that trusteth in hym. O feare ye lord ye that be his sayntes/ for they that feare hym lacke nothynge. The ryche shall wante and suffre hunger/ but they which seke the lorde shall want no maner of thynge that is good.

Come hyther (O ye chyldren) her

ken vnto me/ I wyll teache you the feare of the lorde. Who so lyketh to lyue and wolde fayne se good dayes. Let him refrayne his tong frome euyll / and hys lyppes that they speake no gyle. Let hym eschewe euyll and do good / let hym seke peace and ensue it. For the eyes of the Lord are ouer the ryghteous/ & his eares are opē to theyr prayers. But the face of the Lord beholdeth them that do euyll / to dystroye the remembraunce of thē out of the earth. When the ryghteous cry/ the Lord heareth them/ and delyuereth thē out of all theyr troubles. The Lorde is nye vnto them that are cōtryte in hart / & wyll helpe suche as be of an hūble spyryte. Great are the troubles of the righteous / but the lorde wyll

delyuer them out of al. He kepeth all theyr bones/ so that not one of them is broken. But myschyefe shall slee the vngodly/ & they that hate the ryghteous shal be gylty e. The lorde wyl delyuer the soules of his seruauntes/ and al they that put theyr trust in hym shall not offende. Glory be to the father. &c. As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

The. C. xviij. psalme.

O Do well vnto thy seruaunte that I maye lyue/ and kepe thy wordes. Open thou myne eyes/ and so shall I spye out wonderous thinges in thy law. I am a straunger vpon earth o hyde not thy commaundementes fro me. My soule breaketh oute/ for the very feruent desyre that I haue alwaye vnto the iudgementes.

Thou rebukest the proude / cur-
sed are they that departe from thy
cõmaundementes. O tourne fro
me shame and rebuke / for I kepe
thy testimonies. Princes also sate
and spake agaynst me / but thy ser-
uaunte was occupyed in thy statu
tes. For in thy testimonies is my
delyte / and they are my cõsellers.
Glory be to the father. &c. As it
was in the begynnynge / and as it
is nowe / and euer shalbe. So be it.

The. C. xvi. psalme.

O Prayse the lorde all ye Gen-
tyles laude him al ye people.
For his mercyfull kyndnes is e-
uermore & more towarde vs / and
the trouth of the lord endureth for
euer. Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnynge. &c.

The antheme.

¶ Taste and se howe frendely the Lorde is / blessed is the man that trusteth in hym / for oure fathers (lorde) hoped in the / they trusted in the / and thou dydest delyuer them / they called vpon the / and were holpē / they put theyr truste in the / and were not confounded.

The versycle.

¶ O lorde heare my prayer.

The answere.

¶ And let my crye come to the.

The prayer.

LOrde which by the annunciacion of thy angell haste gyuen vs knowledge of the incarnacion of thy sonne Jhesus Christe / powre thy grace in to oure hertes / that we trustynge in hym / thorough hys passyon and death / may be brought to the

glory of the laste resurrection. As
the same oure lorde Jesus christe
which lyueth & reygneth/ one god/
with the father and the holy ghost
worlde withoute ende. So be it.

The fyrste houre sprynginge
before the mydday / Jesus
hande and fote/ to the crosse they
nayled/ with the shamfullest deth
that they contryue maye / They
hong hym bytwene .ii. theues that
the blode downe trayled/ And thā
for payne great thurste hym assay-
led/ his thurst for to quenche/ they
profered hym gall/ This lambe so
illuded boughte oure synnes all.

℣ Verlycle. ℣ We worshype the
Christ with prayse & benedyction.
℟ Answere. ℟ For thou redemest
the world by thy passiō. ℣ Prayer.

Lord Jhesu Christ the sōne
of the lyuynge god whiche

for oure redempcyon in the fyrre
houre dydeſt aſcende the patyble
of the croſſe/and ſhedeſt thy blood
thorowe thy fyue woundes for the
remyſſyon of our ſynnes/we meke
ly beſeche the that after our death
throughe the meryte of that ſame
paſſion we maye entre the gate of
paradyſe/which lyueſte and reyg-
neſt god with god the father in the
vnyte of ye holy ghoſt/ world with
out end. So be it. ¶ The glorious
paſſyon of our lorde Jeſu Chriſte/
delyuer vs from ſorowfull heuy-
neſſe/and bryng vs to the ioyes of
paradyſe. So be it.

O Bleſſed Mary/and holy vir
gyn which dydeſt conceyue
of the holy ghoſt. The gouernoure
of the tryple engyn. The ſonne of
god of myghtes mooſte. Remem-

ber ds of charite/Which of god hath
contemplacion/To pray for vs to
the deite/To tourne from vs hys
indignacion. The verycle.
℣ Holy mother of god make thy
peticion. The answere.
℟ That we may obteyne Christes
promyssion. The prayer.
O God our fragylyte mercyfull
god/graunt thy helpe/that
we whiche of the holy mother of
god and vyrgyn Mary do make re
membraunce by the helpe of her in
tercession/we may ryse frome oure
iniquites/thorowe Christe oure
lorde. So be it.
℣ The glorious passion of the vyr
gins sonne/Bryng vs to the blysse
of the heauenly kyngedome.
O God bende thy selfe into my
helpe. Lorde haste the to

helpe me. Glory be to the fa. &c.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

The hymne.

Come holy goste/ O creatour
eternall/ In oure mynde to
make visitacion/ And fulfyll thou
with grace supernall/ Our hertes
that be of thy creacion.
Remember lorde/ authour of sal-
uacion/ That sometyme of a vyr-
gyn pure/ without helpe of mans
operacion/ Thou tokest vpon the
oure frayle nature.
And as thou of thy clenēcye and
mere mercy specyall/ Above her de
sertes hast chosen among al other/
And toke her to suche fauour and
grace supernall/ That thou wol-
dest be her sonne/ and she to be thy
mother.
So we beseech the Christ most ten

der/ Graunte that thy seruaunte
with a deuoute moode / Maye of
tymes swetely remember/ The ef-
fusyon of thy precyous bloode.
O virgin mary most gracious/ O
mother of God incomperable/ To
thy sonne pray for vs/ That he af-
ter death be fauourable. Glory be
to the lorde of myghtes mooste /
That of a vyrgyn was bore / Glo-
rye to the father and to the holy
ghost/ To them be prayse for euer
more. So be it. ¶ Antheme.
¶ The Lorde is nye vnto. &c.
¶ The. lxvi. psalme.
God be mercyfull vnto vs
blesse vs & shewe the lyghte
of his coũtenaunce vpon vs and
haue mercy vpon vs. That we
may know thy way vpõ the earth
thy sauyng helth among all hea-

then. Let the people prayse the (O god) yet let all people prayse the. O let the people reioyce and be glad/that thou iudgest the folke ryghteously/and gouernest the nations aboue earthe. Let the people prayse the (O lorde) let all people prayse the / the earthe hathe brought forthe her fruyte. God (euen our awne god) gyue vs hys blessyng/god bless vs / and let all the endes of the worlde feare hym Glory be to the father. &c. As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

In the. Cxviii. psalme.

My soule cleueth to the dust/ o quycke thou me according to thy worde. I knowleged my wayes/ and thou herdest me/ O teache me then thy statutes. Make me to vnderstand/the way

of thy commaundementes/and so shall I talke of thy wonderous workes. My soule slombreth for heuynesse/ O sete me vp accordynge to thy worde. Take from me the way of iniquite and graunt me mercy accordynge to thy lawe. I haue chosen the waye of truth/ thy Iudgementes haue I not forgotten. I stacke vnto thy testimonyes o lorde confounde me not. I haue ronne the waye of thy commaundementes when thou haste comforted my harte. Glory be to the father. &c. As it was in the begynnynge. &c. The. C. xliij. psal.

I wyl magnyfye the (o my lord and kyng) I wyll prayse thy name for euer and euer. Euery daye wyll I gyue thankes vnto the and prayse thy name for euer

and euer. Greate is the Lord and
merueylous worthy to be prayſed/
there is no ende of his greatneſſe.
One generacyon ſhall prayſe thy
workes vnto an other/ and they
ſhall declare thy power. They
ſhall be talkynge of thy worſhippe
thy glory/ and ſhal ſhewe forth thy
wonderous workes. So that mē
ſhall ſpeake of the myghte of thy
merueylous actes and tell of thy
greatneſſe. The memoryal of thy
abūdaunt kyndeneſſe/ ſhalbe ſhewd
and men ſhal ſyng of thy ryghte
ouſneſſe. The Lorde is pacyente
and mercyfull/ longe ſufferyng and
of great goodnes. The lorde is lo
lyng to euery man/ and his mercy
is ouer all hys workes. All thy
workes prayſe the (o lord) and thy
ſayntes gyue thankes vnto the.

To shewe the glory of thy kyng-
dom & talke of thy power. That
thy power/thy glory/and myghty-
nesse of thy kyngdome myghte be
knowen vnto men. Thy kyngdō
is an euerlastynge kyngdom and
thy dominion endureth thorowe
out al ages. The lord is faythful
in al his promyses/and holy in all
his workes. The lord vpholdeth
all such as shulde fall / and lyfteth
vp all them that be downe. The
eyes of all wayte vpon the and
thou gyuest them theyr meate in
due seasō. Thou openest thy hād
and fyllest al thynges lyuyng with
plenteousnesse. The lord is rygh-
tuous in al his wayes & holy in al
his workes. The lord is nye vnto
al them that call vpon hym/yea al
suche that call vpon hym faythful

ly. He wyll fulfyl the delyre of the
that feare hym/he wyll here theyr
crye and wyll helpe them. The
Lord preserueth al them that loue
hym/and wyl scatter abrode al the
vngodly. My mouthe shal speake
the prayse of the lorde/let al flesshe
gyue thankes vnto his holy name
for euer and euer. Glory be to the
father. &c. As it was in the begyn
nynge. &c. ¶ Antheme.
¶ The lorde is nye vnto all them
that call vpon hym / yea all suche
that call vppon hym faythfully /
wherfore to the (o lorde) faythful-
ly wyll I praye. ¶ Versycle. ¶ O
lorde here my prayer. ¶ Answere.
¶ And let my crye come to the.
¶ Prayer.

LOrd whyche by the Annun-
cyacyon of thy angel haste

gyuen vs knowledge of the Incar
nacion of thy sonne Jesus Christe/
powre thy grace in to oure hartes
that we trustynge in hym/through
hys passyon and deathe maye be
brought to the glory of the laste re-
surrection. By the same oure lorde
Jesus christe whiche lyueth and
reygneth/one God with the father
and the holy ghost world without
ende. So be it.

OUr mercyfull lord Jesus god
des sonne/Callyng vnto his
father almyghtye/Yelded vp hys
soule/and full vpon noone/The
spyryte departed from that blessed
body/The sonne wared darke/the
earth quoke wōdersly/Great mer-
ueylous thynges to beholde and
here/And yet a knyght perced his
harte with a spere. ¶ Uersycle.

¶ We worship the Christe wyth prayse and benedictiō. ¶ Answere. ¶ For thou redemest the world by thy holy passyon. ¶ Prayer.

ALl thy passyons and thy afflictions moste mercyfull lorde Jesu Christ helpe vs and defende vs from all trouble/ and anguysshe/from all sorowe and heuynes/from al perylles and wretchednesse/from all synne and harte vnclennesse/from all sclaunder and infamye/frō euyl deseases of soule and body from sodeynedeath/from all persecucyon of our enemyes vysyble and inuysyble/ for we well knowe/ that by thy passyon we shall be saued. Therfore with a confydence of the large and inmesurable pytie we beseche the moste mercyfull sauyoure for thy moste

benygne and holyest passions that thou wylte protecte vs by thy gracyous helpe/ and kepe vs from all euyl/ and gyue vs grace that as we thus do remember thy passion and death in the which thou dydest slee our synne in thy body / so we maye also mortyfye our synnes in oure bodies and on our backes take thy crosse and folowe the which lyuest and reygnest world without ende. So be it. ¶ The glorious passyon of our lorde Jhesu Chryst / delyuer vs frome sorowfull heuynesse/ and bryng vs to the ioyes of paradyse. So be it.

O Mother of god moost gracyous/ To whome Chryst Jhū dyd cōmende/ Sayeng mulier ecce filius tuus / Thy sorowes that he wolde amēde/ Thē shortly after he

layd/ To Jhō behold thy mother/
Thus in him the truste was layd/
To comforte the aboue all other/
With lyke pytye comforte vs / In
this vale of mysery/ And praye to
thy sonne Jesus/ To bryngе vs to
eternal glorye. ¶ Uersycle. ¶ Holy
mother of God make thy petycyō.
¶ Answere. That we maye ob-
teyne christes promyssiō. ¶ Prayer

O Lorde Jesu Christe whyche
beynge amonge men were
founde as man hauynge the expe-
rience of all our miseries/ onely that
thou lackeste synne / for that exce-
dinge charitie Which so farre ouer
commeth the / take pytye on vs / &
graunt vs by the intercessiō of thy
glorious mother (whom so intere-
ly thou dydest loue) to be voyde of
all the mysery of synne & all other

worldly aduersytes with the pacy entlye to suffre / which lyueste and reygnest God world without ende So be it. ¶ The glorious passyon of a vyrgyns sonne. Bynge vs to the blysse of the heuenly kyngdom.

Euensonge.

O God bende thy selfe into my helpe Lorde haste the to helpe me. Glory be to the father / and to the sonne / and to the holy ghoste. As it was in the begynnyng / and as it is nowe / and euer shall be. So be it. ¶ Antheme. ¶ O howe moche ought. &c.

¶ The. Cri. plame.

BLessed is the man that fereth the lord and hath great delyte in his commaundementes. His sede shall be myghtye vpon the earthe / the generacion of the

faythfull shall be blessed. Ryches and plenteousnesse shall be in his house/and his ryghteousnes endureth for euer. Unto the godly there aryseth vp lyght in the darknes/he is mercyfull louynge/ and righteous. Well is he that is mercyfull and lendeth gladly/and ponderyth his wordes with discrecyon. For he shal neuer be moued/the ryghteous shall be had in an euerlastyng remembraunce. He wyll not be afrayde for any euyll tydynges/his hert stādeth fast and beleueth in the lord. His hert is stablyshed/he wyll not shrynke vntyll he se his delyre vpon hys ennemyes. He hath delte abroade & gyuē to the poore/his ryghteousnes remayneth for euer/his horne shalbe exalted with honoure.

The vngodly shall se it & it shall greue hym / he shall gnasshe with his tethe and consume awaye the desyre / the desyre of the vngodlye shall perysshe. Glory be to the father. &c. As it was in the begynnynge. &c. The. C.xii. psalm.

PRayse the Lorde (O ye seruantes) O prayse the name of the Lorde. Blessed is the name of the Lorde from this tyme forth and for euermore. The Lordes name is worthy to be praysed / frō the rysynge vp of the sonne vnto the goynge downe of the same. The Lorde is hye aboue all heathen / and his glory aboue the heauens. Who is lyke vnto the lorde our god that hath his dwellynge so hye / whiche humbleth hym selfe to behold that is in heauē & earth.

Whiche taketh vp the symple out of the dust / and lyfteth the poze out of the myze. That he may set him amonge the pzynces / euen amonge the pzynces of the people. Whiche maketh the baren woman to kepe house / and to be a ioyfull mother of chyldzen. Glozy be to the fa. &c. As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

The. C. xiii. plalme.

When Israel came forthe of Egypt / and the house of Jacob from among the straunge people. Juda was made his sanctuary / Israell his dominion. The see sawe that and fled / Jozdan tourned backe. The moũtaynes skypped lyke rammes / and the lyttell hylles lyke yonge shepe. What ayled the (O thou see) that thou fleddest / and thou Jozdan tourne-

dest backe. Ye mountaynes that
ye skypped lyke rammes/& ye lytle
hylles lyke yōg sheepe. The earth
trembled at the presence of the lorde
at the presence of god of Jacob.
Which tourned the harde rockes
in to a standynge water / and the
flynt stone in to springyng welles.
Not vnto vs(O Lorde)not vnto
vs / but vnto thy name gyue the
prayse/for thy louynge mercye and
faythfulnesse. Wherfore shall the
heathen say/where is nowe theyr
god. As for our god/he is in hea-
uen / he doth what so euer it plea-
seth hym. Theyr ymages are but
syluer and golde/euen the worke of
mans handes. They haue mou-
thes & speake not / eyes haue they
but se not. They haue eares and
heare not / noses haue they but

they smell not. They haue han-
des and handel not/fete haue they
but they cā not go/ nether can they
speake in theyr throte. They that
made them let them be lyke vnto
them/ and lyke all suche that put
theyr truste in them.
But let the house of Israell put
theyr truste in the Lorde/ for he is
theyr socoure and defence.
Let the house of Aaron put theyr
truste in the Lorde/ for he is theyr
socoure and defence.
They that feare the lord/let them
put theyr truste in the Lorde/ for
he is theyr socoure and defence.
The Lorde is myndefull of vs/
and blesseth vs/ he blesseth the
house of Israell/ he blessed the
house of Aaron.
Yee he blesseth all them that feare

the Lorde both small and great.
The Lorde encrease you more/
you and youre chyldren. For ye
are the blessed of the Lorde/ which
made heauen and earth. All the
whole heauens are the Lordes/
but the earth hath he geuen to the
chyldrē of men. The dead prayse
not the (O Lorde) nether all them
that go downe in to sylence. But
we that are alyue wyll prayse the
Lorde/frō this tyme forth for euer
more. Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

The. C. xxiiii. psalme.

O Prayse the name of the
Lorde/ prayse it (O ye ser-
uauntes of the Lorde.) Ye that
stande in the house of the Lorde
in the courtes of the house of oure
God. O prayse the Lorde/ for the

lord is gracious/o syng prayses vn
to his name for it is lovely. For
why the Lorde hath chosen Jacob
vnto hym selfe/and Israel for his
owne possessyon. For I knowe
that the Lorde is great/ and that
our Lorde is aboue all goddes.
What so euer the lorde pleaseth/
so dothe he in heauē and in earth/
in the see/and in all depe places.
He bryngethe forthe the cloudes
from the endes of the worlde/he
tourneth the lyghtenynges vnto
rayne. Brynging the wyndes out
of theyr treasures which smote the
fyrst borne of Egypte both of man/
and beast. He hathe sente tokens
and wonders in to the myddest of
the(o thou lande of Egypte) vpon
Pharao and all hys seruauntes.
Whyche smote dyuers nacyons

and slewe myghtye kynges Seon the kynge of Amorytes / Og the kynge of Basan / and al the kyngdomes of Canaan. And gaue their lande for an herytage / for an heritage vnto Israell his people. Thy name (o lorde) endureth for euer so doth thy memoryal (o lord) from one generacion to an other. For the lorde wyll auenge his people and be gracious to his seruauntes. As for the ymages of the heathen / they are but syluer and golde the worke of mennes handes. They haue mouthes and speake not / eyes haue they but they se not. They haue eares & yet they here not / neyther is there any brethe in theyr mouthes. They that make them let them be lyke vnto them / and all

they that put theyre truste in them. Prayse the Lorde/ye houle of Israell/prayse the lorde ye houle of Aaron. Prayse the Lorde ye houle of Leui/ye that feare the lorde prayse the Lorde. Prayled be the Lorde of Syon whyche dwelleth at Jerusalem. Glorye be to the father. &c. As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

¶ The. cxxv. psalme.

O Geue ye thankes vnto the Lorde for he is gracyous for his mercy ẽdureth for euer O geue ye thãkes vnto the god of all godes/for his mercy ẽdureth for euer. O thãke ye the Lord of al lordes/ for his mercy endureth for euer. Which onely doth great wõders/ for his mercye endureth for euer. Which by his wysdome made the

heauens/for his mercye endureth for euer. Which layd out the earth aboue the Waters/for hys mercye endureth for euer. ¶ Which hath made the greate lyghtes / for hys mercye endureth for euer. ¶ The sonne to rule the day/for his mercy endureth for euer. ¶ The mone and the starres to gouerne the nyghte/ for his mercye endureth for euer. Whiche smote Egypte with theyr fyrst borne/for his mercye endureth for euer. And brought out Israel from amonge thē/ for his mercy endureth for euer. ¶ With a myghty hande and a stretched oute arme/ for his mercye endureth for euer. Whiche deuyded the reed see in two partes/for his mercy endureth for euer. And made Israell to go thorowe the myddes of it / for hys

mercy endureth for euer. But as for Pharao and his hoost/he ouer threwe them in the reed see/for his mercy endureth for euer. Which ledde his people thorow the wylderneſſe/ for his mercy endureth for euer. Which ſmote great kynges/ for hys mercy endureth for euer. Yee and ſlew myghtye kynges for his mercy endureth foreuer. Sihō kyng of the Amorites/for his mercye endurethe for euer. And Og the kyng of Bazan for hys mercye endurethe for euer. And gaue awaye theyr lande for an heritage/ for hys mercy endurethe for euer. Euē for an heritage vnto Iſraell hys ſeruaunte/for hys mercy endureth for euer. Which remēbred vs when we were in trouble/ for hys mercy endureth for euer. And

hath redemed vs frō our enemies/
for hys mercy endureth for euer.
Which geueth foode vnto al flesh/
for his mercy endureth for euer. O
geue ye thankes vnto the God of
heauen/for hys mercy endureth for
euer. O thāke the Lorde of al lor-
des/for hys mercye endurethe for
euer. Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

¶ Antheme.

O how much ought we to geue
thankes to God / whyche
hath not spared his owne sonne/
but gaue hym for vs al and he bor
ne of an inmaculate virgine was
made man and redemed vs from
our vayne conuersacion which we
receyued by the traditions of the fa
thers not with corruptible syluer &
gold but with ye precious bloud of

Chryste as of a lambe vndefyled and wythout spot/to hym therfore be continuall prayse whose mercye endureth for euer.

¶ The Chapter. Mathe.i.

The Angell of the Lorde appeared vnto Josephe in a dreame/sayenge: Joseph the sonne of Dauid feare not to take vnto the Mary thy wyfe/for that which is conceiued in hyr is of the holy ghost/she shall bring forth a sonne/ and thou shalte call hys name Jesus/for he shall saue hys people from theyr synnes. Thankes be to God. ¶ Hymne.

Let vs prayse the lord omnipotēt which on his people is so tender Magnify him with hart diligēt For due thākes We cā not render. Frō the heauēs he descende

In to the wombe of a virgin pure
He shed hys bloude oure fautes to
amende/And of oure sycke soules
dyd the cure.
To thy chyld o mother make thy
peticion / Our infirmitie hauynge
in remembraũce/That he by grace
may amende oure condicion / And
thou by prayer to make intretaũce.
Now Christ which hast payd the
pryce/Of our synne and preuarica-
tion/Se vs not dampned in ony
wyse whych thou hast boughte by
thy passion.
O virgine Mary moost gracious.
O mother of crist incõparable/To
thy swete sonne pray for vs/That
he in deathes houre be fauorable.
Glory be to the sonne of myghtest
moost/That of a virgine chaste
was bore/Glory to the father/and

to the holy ghoſt/ To them be pray
ynge for euermore. So be it.
℣ Verſycle. Grace in thy vyſage
encreaſeth euermore
℟ Anſwere. Thou haſte ben bleſ=
ſed of God therfore.
℣ Antheme. O Lorde moſt. &c.

MY ſoule magnifyeth the Lord. And my ſpyrete hath reioyſed in God my ſauiour. For he hath loked on the lowe degre of hys handemayden/ beholde nowe from hens forthe/ ſhall all genera=tions call me bleſſed. For he that is myghtye hath done to me great thynges and bleſſed is hys name. And hys mercye is alwayes on them that feare hym throughe oute all generacions. He hath ſhewed ſtrength wyth hys arme he hathe ſcatered them that are proude in

the ymagynacion of theyr hartes.
He that put downe the myghtye
from their seates: and hath exalted
them of lowe degre. He hathe fyl
led the hongry with good thinges
and hath sent away the rych emp
tye. He hathe remembred mercy
and hathe holpen hys seruaunt
Israel. Euen as he promysed to
oure fathers Abrahām/and to his
sede for euer. Glory be to the. &c.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

¶ Antheme.

O Lorde moost mercyfull God
whyche of thy mere mercy
hast chosē the blessed virgin Mary
to be the mother of thy sōne Jesus
Christ/ whom thou so enkindlest
with thy loue & replenishedest hir
w' grace that not only hir mouth
but also hir soule dyd magnify the

o Lorde and sette forthe thy prayses. Graunt vs Lorde to haue a feruente loue towardes the that fayned deuocion set alyde/ we may also wyth our soules magnify the/ and geue continuall thankes/ for the redempcion that we haue by Jesus Christe. ℣ Versicle. Lorde God heare my prayer. ℟ Answere And let my crye come to the.

℣ Prayer.

LOrde whych by the Annuncyacion of the angell haste gyuen vs knowlege of the Incarnacyon of thy sonne Christ/ powre thy grace in to oure hartes that we trustynge in hym/ thorowghe hys passyon and deathe maye be brought to the glorye of the laste resurrection. By the same oure Lorde Jesus Christe/

whyche lyueth and reygnethe/one God/with the father and the holy ghost worlde without ende. So be it. ¶ Antheine. ¶ Come holy spirite of god inspyre thou the hartes of thē that belene in the/& kindle in thē the fyre of thy holy loue. ¶ Uersycle. ¶ Send forth thy spirite/and they shalbe made new. ¶ Answere ¶ For so renuelt thou the soule of man. ¶ Prayer.

O God whiche haste instructed the hartes of the faithfull/by the inspiracion of the holy ghoste/graunt that we in the same spirite maye fauoure the truthe/and euer more reioyce in hys holy consolacion. By Christ our Lord. So be it. ¶ Antheme. Delyuer vs/saue vs/iustifye vs/o blessed trinite. ¶ Uersycle. ¶ Blesse we the father/and

the sonne/ with the holy ghost.
¶ Answere. Prayse we hym and
exalte we him euermore. ¶ Prayer
ALmighty and euerlastinge
God which hast graunted
to vs thy seruauntes/ through cō-
fessyon of the true faythe/ for to ac-
knowlege the glory of the eternall
Trinite/ and to honoure the / one
God in thy almyghtye maiestye/
we beseche the that throughe oure
stedfastnesse in the same faythe we
may be alwayes defended from al
aduersyte/ whiche lyuest and reyg-
nest one God/ world without ende.
So be it. ¶ Antheme. ¶ O glori-
ous mother of god / o perpetuall
vyrgyn Mary whych dyddest bere
the lorde of all lordes and alone of
all other dydeste gyue sucke vnto
the kyng of angels/ we beseche the

of thy pytye to haue vs in remembraunce/and to make intercessyon for vs vnto Christ/that we beynge supported by his helpe maye come vnto the kyngdome of heauen.

℣ Versycle. O holy mother of god, perpetuall vyrgyn Mary.

℟ Answere. Praye for vs vnto the Lorde Jesus Christ. ℣ Prayer.

GRaunt/we beseech the o lord god / that thy seruauntes may enioy contynuall helth of body and soule/and through the gracyous intercession of blessed Mary perpetuall virgin/that we may be delyuered from this present heuynes/and to haue the fruycion of the eternall gladnesse. By Christ oure Lorde. So be it.

℣ Antheme.

℟ All ye blessed sayntes/ and electe

seruauntes of God/haue vs in re-
membraunce before God that
through the helpe of your prayers
it may pleale hym vs to associate
wyth you. ℣ Verficle. ℟ Reioyce
in the lorde you that be iustifyed.
℟ Answere. ℟ And be you all
glad that in harte be rectifyed.

℣ Prayer.

WE beleche the good Lord that
thou beynge pleased wyth the
prayer of all thyne holy sayntes/
wylt both graunte vs pardon of
our defautes/ & geue vs also perpe-
tuall remedy for them. By Christ
our Lorde So be it.

THe deade corps of Christe
that blessed man. From
the crosse was louled & take away
At euensong tyme/but alas where
was then / hys crowne of glo-

rye & hys great strength that day
Full pryuely wyth in the godhed
it lay/ Yet wold he his cruel death
suffre thus/ The true medicyne of
lyfe to bryngе to vs. ¶ Uerlycle.
we worshyp the Christ wyth pray-
se and benediccion. ¶ Answere.
For thou redemeste the worlde by
thy holy passion. ¶ Prayer.

LOrde god from god / and
lyght from lyght/ which ac-
cordynge to the commaundement
of the father dyddest vouchsafe to
redeme mankynd with thyn owne
bloude in the patible of the crosse/
We mekely beseche the/ by the ver-
tue and power of so glorious a pas-
sion that thou wilt not do vnto vs
accordyng to our synnes/ but after
thy mercye saue vs thy vnworthy
seruantes/ thou also ryse vp to our

helpe / and be to vs the toure of stregth / and the inexpugnable bulwarke of ryghteoulnes / agayne the face of both corporall and spiritual enemye. And also mercyfully delyuer vs from al synne and payne of the same / and from al aduersyte of body and soule mercyfully defende vs / whych lyuest and reygnest one god world without ende. So be it.

The glorious passion of our Lord Jesus Christ / delyuer vs frō sorowfull heuines / and brynge vs to the ioyes of paradyse. So be it.

HOlye Mary pray to thy sōne
The weke in spyrete to encourage / To socoure the myserable in theyr afflyccion / To comforte the sorowful theyr sorowes to assuage
And to his people abundauntly
Of his graces to geue / & his verite

to the clergy to preache incessantly And to women the to folow with humilite. ¶ Uerlycle. Holy mother of God make thy petycyon.
¶ The answere. That we may obtayne christes promyssion.
¶ The prayer.
O Lorde god omnipotente extende thy mercy on vs / and graunte that we whiche makethe a memoriall of thy sonne and hys mother maye haue alwayes the mynde to folowe them in thys presente lyfe / and after to come to the lyfe eternall / by Christ oure Lorde. So be it.
The glorious passyon of the virgyns sonne.
Bynge vs to the blysse of the fathers kyngdome. So be it.
The complyne.

CONuerte vs (o god) oure sa uyoure. And turne thy wrathe awaye frome vs O God bende thy selfe to my helpe. Lord hast the to helpe me. Glory be to the father/ and to the sonne & to the holy gost As it was in the begynnynge. &c. ℂ Antheme. ℂ O Lorde. &c.

ℂ The. iiii. psalme.

HEare me whē I call (o god) of my righteousnes thou that comfortest me in my trouble Haue mercy vpon me and herken to my prayer. O ye sonnes of men/ howe longe wyll ye blaspheme my honour why haue ye suche pleasure in vanite and seke after lies. Know thys that the lord dealeth meruelously with his saynt/ & whē I cal vpō the lorde he heareth me.

of thy pyete to haue vs in remembraunce/and to make intercessyon for vs vnto Christ/that we beynge supported by his helpe maye come vnto the kyngdome of heauen.

¶ Clerycle. O holy mother of god perpetuall vyrgyn Mary.

¶ Answere. Praye for vs vnto the Lorde Jesus Christ. ¶ Prayer.

O Raunt/we beseech the o lord god / that thy seruauntes may enioy contynuall helth of body and soule/and through the gracyous intercession of blessed Mary perpetuall virgin/that we may be delyuered from this present heuynes/and to haue the fruycion of the eternall gladnesse. By Christ oure Lorde. So be it.

¶ Antheme.

¶ All ye blessed sayntes/ and electe

seruauntes of God/haue vs in remembraunce before God that through the helpe of your prayers it may pleale hym vs to associate wyth you. ℣ Versicle. ℣ Reioyce in the lorde you that be iustifyed. ℟ Answere. ℟ And be you all glad that in harte be rectifyed.

℣ Prayer.

WE beleche the good Lord that thou beynge pleased wyth the prayer of all thyne holy sayntes/ wylt both graunte vs pardon of our defautes/ & geue vs also perpetuall remedy for them. By Christ our Lorde So be it.

THe deade corps of Christe that blessed man. From the crosse was louled & takē away At euensong tyme/but alas where was then/ hys crowne of glo-

rye & hys great strength that daye
Full priuely wyth in the godhed
it lay/ Yet wold he his cruel death
suffre thus/ The true medicyne of
lyfe to brynge to vs. ¶ Versycle.
we worship the Christ wyth pray-
se and benediccion. ¶ Answere.
For thou redemeste the worlde by
thy holy passion. ¶ Prayer.

LOrde god from god / and
lyght from lyght/ which ac-
cordynge to the commaundement
of the father dyddest vouchsafe to
redeme mankynd with thyn owne
bloude in the patible of the crosse/
We mekely beseche the/ by the ver-
tue and power of so glorious a pas
sion that thou wilt not do vnto vs
accordyng to our synnes/ but after
thy mercye saue vs thy vnworthy
seruaũtes/ thou also ryse vp to our

helpe / and be to vs the toure of
strēgth / and the inexpugnable bulk
ler of ryghteoulnes / agayne the
face of both corporall and spiritual
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uer vs from al synne and payne of
the same / and from al aduersyte of
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Jesus Christ / delyuer vs frō sorow
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The weke in spyrete to enco-
rage / To socoure the myserable in
theyr afflyccion / To comforte the
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And to his people abundauntly
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to the clergy to preache incessantly And to women the to folow with humilite. ¶ Uerlycle. Holy mother of God make thy petycyon.
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Be angry but synne not/ common with your owne hartes vpō your beddes/ and remembre your selues. Offre the sacrifices of righteoulnes & put your trust in the lord ther be many that saye: Who wyl do vs any good: Where as thou (o lord) hast shewed vs the light of thy coū tenaunce. Thou reioysyst myne harte/ thoughe theyre increase be great both in corne and wyne. Therfore wyl I lay me downe in peace and take my reste/ for thou Lorde onely settest me in a sure dwellynge. Glory be to the fa. &c. As it was in the begynnynge. &c.

¶ The. xxx. psalme.

In the (o lord) is my trust let me neuer be put to confusiō/ but delyuer me i thy righteousnes. Bowe downe thyne eare to me/

make haste to deliuer me / be thou my stronge rocke and a house of defence / that thou may saue me For thou arte my strong holde and my castel / o be thou my guyd / and lede me for thy names sake. Drawe me out of the net that they haue layd preuily for me / for thou arte my defence. In to thy handes I commende my spyryte thou haste delyuered me (o lord) thou god of truth Glory be to the father. &c. As it was in the beginnyng. &c.

¶ The. cxxiii. psalme.

Beholde / o prayse the lord all ye seruauntes of the Lorde ye that by night stande in the house of the Lorde. O lyfte vp youre handes in the nyght vnto the sanctuary / and prayse the Lorde. The Lorde that made heaue and earth

bleſſe the out of Syon. Glorye be to the father. &c. As it was in the begynnynge. &c.

¶ The. cxxvii. pſalme.

I wyll geue thankes to the (o Lord) with my whole harte euen before the goddes wyl I ſyng prayſes vnto the. I wyll worſhip towardes thy holye temple / and prayſe thy name / Bycauſe of thy louynge kyndneſſe and truthe / for thou haſt magnified thy worde accordyng vnto thy great name. Whan I call vpon the heare thou me / and endewe my ſoule wyth much ſtrength. All the kynges of the earth ſhal prayſe the (O lorde) when they heare the wordes of thy mouthe. Yee they ſhall ſynge in the wayes of the Lorde that greate is the glorye of the Lorde.

For though the Lorde be hye yet hath he respecte vnto the lowly/ as for the proude he beholdeth him a farre of. ¶ Thoughe I walke in the myddest of trouble/ yet shall I not feare for thou refreshelte me thou shalte stretche forthe thyne hande vpon the furyousnesse of myne enemies/ and thy right hand shall saue me. ¶ The Lorde shall make good for me/ yee thy mercye (o lorde) endureth for euer/ despise not then the worke of thyne owne handes. Glorye be to father/ and to the sonne and to the holy goost. As it was at the begynnynge and as it is nowe/ and euer shalbe.

¶ The antheme.

Haue mercye on me Lorde/ and heare my prayer.

¶ The Chapter.

The benignite & humanite
of god our sauiour hath ap
peared/not for the dedes of righte-
ousnes which we wrought but af-
ter his greate merry he saued vs/
by the fountayne of the new byrth
and renuynge of the holy ghooste
which he shed on vs abundauntly/
thorow Jesus Christ our sauioure
Thankes be to God. ¶ Hymne.
O Lorde of the worlde the saui
oure/whiche haste thys daye
saued vs/ In this night be our pro
tector/And in altymes be gracious
Mercyfully helpe vs nowe/ And
spare vs to the prayeng/ Our syn-
nes alwaye also do thou/And oure
darknes thou lyghten/ Thou of
our sense the renuer wyth harty de
syre we do praye/ That with chast
minde and pure/ From our beddes

ryle we may. O vyrgin mary moſt
gracious D mother of Chriſt incō
parable/ To thy ſonne pray for vs/
That he in the houre of deathe be
fauourable. Glory be to the lorde
of myghtes moſte/ That of a vyr-
gyn chaſte was borne/ Glorye be to
the father and to the holye ghooſt
To them be prayſe for euermore.
So be it. ℂ Verſycle. Kepe vs lord
as the apple of the eye. ℂ Anſwere
Vnder the ſhadow of thy wynges
defende vs. The ſonge of Symeō

NOwe letteſt thou thy
ſeruaunte departe in peace/
accordynge to thy promyſſe. For
my eyes haue ſene thy ſauig helth.
Which thou haſt prepared before
the face of all people. A lyght to be
ſhewed vnto the gētyls and to the
glory of thy people of Iſraell.

Glory be to the father / and to the
sonne and to the holy ghost. As
it was in the begynnynge and as
it is nowe / and euer shalbe. So be
it. ℭ The antheme.
O Lorde / saue vs waking / and
kepe vs slepinge / that with
Christ we may wake / and quietly
to rest in peace. ℭ The verlycle.
O Lord heare my prayer.
ℭ The answere. And geue hea-
rynge to my clamoure.
ℭ The prayer.
LOrd which by the Annun-
ciacion of thy angel hast gy
uen vs knowledge of the Incar-
nacion of thy sonne Jesus Christ
powre thy grace into oure harte
that we trustyng in hym / throug
hys passyon and deathe maye b
brought to the glory of the laste r

surrection. By thesame our Lorde Jesus Christ which lyueth & reygneth/ one God/ with the father and the holy ghoste worlde wythoute ende. So be it.

The hope of oure lyfe euer to endure/ Of Jesu the noble & blessed body/ At complyne tyme was brought to sepulture/ Spiced and adorned/ fragrant and swetly/ Of scripture complete was thē the mystery/ Therfore Jesu graūte me thy wōdes tender/ And thy death duely styll to remēber. O blessed christ these houres canonicall/ To the I offer with meke deuocion/ For as thou haste suffred thyse payues all. In thy greuous agony/ by lyke season. So by the remembraunce of thy passyon.

Make me/accordyng to thy holy-
nes/partener of thy crowne and
glorye endles. ¶ Uerlycle we wor-
shyp the Chriſte/wyth prayſe and
benediction. ¶ Anſwere. For thou
redemeſt the world from al afflicci
on. ¶ The Prayer.

O Lorde Jeſu Chriſt in whoſe
power all thynges are put/
and there is none that can reſyſt
thy wyll/which dyddeſt vouchſafe
to be borne to dye and to ryſe by
the myſterye of thy mooſt holy bo-
dy/and by thy fyue woundes/and
by the effuciō of thy moſt pretious
bloude/haue mercy on vs/euen as
thou knoweſte to be neceſſary for
our ſoules and bodyes/delyuer vs
from the temptacion of the deuell
and from al thynges/wyth the
whych thou knoweſt vs to be trou

bled with/and kepe vs and strēgth
vs in thy seruyce / vnto the ende/
and geue vs true amendemēt and
space of true penaunce/of oure syn-
nes also graunt vs remission/ and
make vs brethrē and systerne / frēn
des and enemyes to loue together/
& with al thy sayntes in thy kyng-
dome wythout ende to haue ioye.
which lyuest and reygnest God
with God the father/and the holy
ghost/worlde wythoute ende. So
be it. Let vs prayse the Lord. And
geue him thankes with one accord
The glorious passion of our lord
Jesu Christ delyuer vs from sorow
ful heuynes and brynge vs to the
ioyes of paradyse. So be it.
The rod of Jesse hathe florysshed
Replenysshed with the holy ghost
Whyche vpwarde to go hathe vs

monyshed/In passynge the hylles to zacharies coast ¶ The verycle: Holy mother of God make thy petycion. ¶ The answere. That we may obtayne Chrystes promission.

¶ The prayer.

WE beseech the Lord Jesu Christ that the most holy virgyn Mary thy mother may pray for vs vnto thy holy mercy now and in the houre of death/whose soule in the houre of thy blessed passyon the sweard of sorowe percyd thorowe/ whych yet in thy glorious resurrection erreding gladnes made ioyful whyche lyuest and reygnest for euer. So be it.

The dolorous passion of the vyrgyns sonne/bryngе vs to the blysse of the fathers kyngdome. So be it. O mercyful father haue

pytie therfore/On vs powre wret-
ches myserable and thrall/Seyng
thy sonne that vyne cluster prested
sore / And from the pestilens of
death eternall. Kepe vs by voy-
dyng the sende infernall.
And ioyne vs wyth them whiche
rewarded be wyth eternall lyfe/
seynge the deytie.

¶ The versycle.

we do prayse the/and do praye the
father of Christe moste mercyfull.

¶ The answere.

That thou intende and defend vs
from death that is most sorowful.

¶ The prayer.

GRaunt vs we beseche the fa-
ther almyghtye thy grace
that we which of the incarnacion/
natiuitye / passyon / glorious re-
surrecciō/and meruelous affēcion

of thy sonne/of the commyng also of the holy ghoost with reuerence do make a remembraunce / by the grace of the same holy ghooste we maye ryse from the deathe of the soule & with yᵉ lyue an eternall lyfe by Jesus Christ our lord. So be it.

A prayer of Christ.

HAyle heuenly king/father of mercy/our lyfe/our swetnes/ our hope/al hayle vnto the do we crye which are the banysshed chyldren of Eua/vnto the do we sygh/ wepyng and waylyng in the vale of lamentacion / come of therfore our aduocate/cast vpon vs those mercifull eyes of thyne/ and after this our banishmente shewe vnto vs the glorious light in thy heuenly kyngdom/o mercyfull/o holy/ o swete sauyour.

There after folowethe the seuen penitentiall psalmes.

¶ Antheme. ¶ Remembre not. &c.

¶ The. vi. psalme.

LOrde rebuke me not in thy fury/ neyther chastē thou me in thyn angre. Haue mercye on me Lorde for I am sycke / heale me Lorde for my bones are bruled.

And my soule is very sore troubled/ but how long Lord. Turne the lord and delyuer my soule/ saue me for thy mercy . For there is none in death that haue minde of the/ and in hel who wyl knowlege the. I haue laboured in my sorow I shal euery nyght wash my bede/

with teares shall I wete the place where I lye. Myne eye is troubled with woodnesse / I haue wared olde amonge all myne enemyes. Auoyde frome me all ye that worke wyckednesse / for the Lorde hath herd the noyse of me wepyng The Lord hath herde my prayer the Lord hath herde my petycion. Let all myne enemyes be asha-med and confounded / let them be a shained and confounded very quyc kely. Glorye be to the father. &c. As it was in the begynnyng / as it is nowe / & euer shalbe. So be it.

¶ The. xxxi. psalme.

Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgeuē / & whose synnes be couered. Blessed is the man to whome God shall not imvute synne / neyther in his spirit

is dysceyt. For I haue holde me
styll / my bones haue wared olde /
whyles I tryed all the daye.
For daye and nyght haue thyne
handes ben imburdened vpon me /
I was tourned in my trouble why
lest my backe bone was stryken.
I haue made my faulte knowen
vnto the / and haue not hyde my
vnryghteoulnes. I haue sayde
I shall confesse my vnryghteoul-
nesse agaynst my selfe to the lorde /
and thou haste remytted the wyc-
kednesse of my synne. For that
shall euery holy person praye vnto
the / in tyme conuenient. Neuer-
thelesse in the greate floude of ma-
ny waters they shall not approche
vnto hym.
Thou arte my refuge from tri-
lation that hath enclosed me / my

loye delyuer me from them that compasse me. I shall geue the vn derstandyng / and shall enstructe the in the way that thou shalt go / I shall fasten myne eyes vpon the. Be ye not made as the horse / and the mule in whom is none vnder-standyng. Bynde the mouthes of them in snasles and brydles / that wil not drawe vnto the. Many are the plages of a sinner / but him that trusteth in the Lorde he shall com passe wyth mercy. Be glad in the Lorde and reioyse ye ryghtuous / and reioyse all that be vpryghte in harte. Glory be to the father. &c. As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

¶ The. xxxvii. psalme.

LOrde reproue me not in thy fury / neyther in thyn angre correcte thou me. For thyne a-

rowes are faſtened in me and vpō me/haſt thou enforced thy handes. Ther is no helthe in my fleſhe in regard of thy wrathe is there no reſte in my bones / bycauſe of my ſynnes. For myne iniquites are ouerpaſſed myne head/and are layd vpon me as a heuy burden. My woundes are putryfyed and feſtered by reaſon of my folyſhneſſe. I am made wretched and croked vnto the ende/all day dyd I go ſo rowfully. For my loynes are full of illuſyons/and there is no helthe in my fleſhe. I am ſore afflycted and brought lowe/I dyd rore oute for the ſorow of myne harte. Lord before the is all my deſyre/and my mournyng is not hyddē from the. Myne hert is troubled/my ſtrēght hath left me/and the ſyght of myne

eyes / & the very same is not with me. My frendes and my neyghbours drewe togyther and stode agaynste me. And they that were nerte me stode farre of / and they that layde wayte for my lyfe / set vpon me. And they that soughte for me / spake euyll vnto me / vanities and dysceytes they ymagyned all daye. But I as one beynge deafe / dyd not heare / and as one that were dombe not openyng my mouthe. And I was made as a man not hearynge / and hauynge counterchekes in his mouthe.
For in the Lorde haue I trusted / thou wylte heare me lorde God.
For I haue sayde / leste any tyme myne enneinyes tryumphe vppon me / and whyleſt my fete slyde they spake greate thynges agaynst me.

For I am prepared vnto ye whyp
pes/and my doloure is alwayes in
my syghte. For I confesse my vn-
godlynesse/and shall take thought
for my synne. But myne enemyes
lyue/ and are made stronge ouer
me/and they are multiplied which
hated me vniustly. They that re-
quyre euyll for good/detracted me/
because I folowed goodnesse For
sake me not (O lorde my god) ney-
ther departe thou from me. In-
tende towarde my helpe / O lorde
god of my helthe. Glory be to the
father. &c. As it was in the be-
gynnynge. &c. The. li. psalme.

Haue mercye vpon me (Oh
god) accordyng to thy great
mercye. And accordynge to the
multitude of thy compassyons /
wype awaye myne iniquitie.

Walshe me more frome myne iniquity and clense me from my synne For I knowlege myne iniquity/ and my synne is euer before myne eyes. Agaynste the only haue I synned/and haue done euyll in thy syght/that thou mayst be iustifyed in thy wordes / and vanquysshe when thou art iudged. Lo I was begotten in wyckednesse / and my mother cõceyued me in synne. Lo thou hast loued truth/the vnknowen and secrete thynges of thy wyldome/haste thou vttered vnto me. Sprinkle me lord with ysope and so shal I be clene/thou shalt walshe me and then shal I be whyter then snowe. Vnto my hearyng shalte thou gene ioye/and gladnesse / and my weyked bones shall be refresshed. Turne thy face frome my

synnes / and wype awaye all my wyckednesse. A pure harte create in me (oh Lord) and an vpryghte spyryte make anew within me. Cast me not away from thy face / and thy holy spyryte take not from me. Restore vnto me the gladnesse of thy saluacion / and strengthen me with a pryncypall harte. I wil instructe the wicked that they may know thy wayes / and the vngodly shalbe conuerted vnto the. Delyuer me frome bloudes (oh Lord) the god of my helth / and my tonge shall exalte thy ryghteousnes. Lorde open thou my lyppes / and my mouthe shall shewe forthe thy prayse. For yf thou haddeste delyred sacrifyces / I had surely geuen it / but thou delyghtest not in burnte sacrifyces. A sacrifyce to

God is a lowly spirite / a contryte and an humble herte thou shalte not dyspyse (O God.)

Deale gently of thy fauourable beneuolence with Sion / that the walles of Jerusalem may be buylte agayne. Then shalt thou accepte the sacrifice of ryghtuousnes / oblacion / & burnte offrynges / then shall they laye calues vpon thy aulter. Glorye be to the father. &c. As it it was in the begynnynge / as it is nowe / and euer shalbe. So be it.

The. C.i. psalme.

Lorde heare my prayer / and let my clamoure come vnto the. Turne not thy face from me when so euer I am troubled / bowe thyne eare vnto me. In what so euer daye that I call on the / heare me quyckelye.

For my dayes haue vanisshed as smoke / and my bones waxed drye as a fyre bronde. I am strykē and my herte wythered lyke haye / because I forgate to eate my breade. With the noyse of my mournyng / my bone hathe cloue to the flesshe. I am made lyke vnto a Pellycane of wyldernesse / and am made lyke a nyght rauen in a house. I haue waked and am made lyke a sparowe solitary in the roufe of an house. All daye dyd myne ennemyes rayle vpon me / and they that praysed me conspyred against me. For I dyd eate asshes as breade / and myngled my drynke with wepyng. In regarde of thy wrath and indignacion / for thou takynge me vp / dyddeste caste me agaynste the grounde.

My dayes haue faded as a sha-
dowe/and I haue whythered lyke
haye. Thou Lorde abydeste for
euer and thy memoryall is from
one generacyō to another. Thou
Lorde arysynge shalt haue mercy
of Syon/for it is tyme to haue mer
cye on it for the tyme commeth.
For the stones therof haue plea-
sed the seruauntes/and they shall
haue ruth on the ground therof.
And the people shall feare thy
name O Lord/and all the kynges
of the earth thy glory. For the
Lorde hathe buylded Syon/ and
shalbe sene in his glory. He hathe
regarded the speche of the humble/
and hath notdyspysed theyr prayer
Yet these be wrytten in a nother
generacyon/ and the people that
shalbe created shal prayse the lord.

For he hathe loked downe from his hygh holy place/the lorde hath loked downe from heauen vnto the earth. For to heare the waye lyng of them that be fettered/for to louse the sonnes of them that were slayne. That they shuld in Syon declare the name of the Lord/ and his prayse in Jeruralem. In assemblynge of people togyther/and kynges for to serue the Lorde. I answered hym in the waye of hys vertue/shewe vnto me the shortenesse of my dayes. Call me not backe in the myddes of my dayes/ into the euerlastynges of thy yere. From the begynnyng thou Lorde haste layde the foundacion of the earth/and the workes of thyne hãdes are the heauens. They shall perysshe/ but thou abydest and all

ware olde as a garment. And as
a couerynge thou shalte chaunge
them / and they shalbe changed /
but thou arte one and the same /
and thy yeares shall neuer perysh.
The sonnes of thy seruaũtes shal
dwell togyther / and theyr sede shal
be directed for euer. Glorye be to
the father. &c. As it was in the
begynnynge. &c.

The. C.xxix. psalme.

Out of the depe places haue
I called vnto the (O lorde)
lorde heare me. Let thyne eares
be intentyue to the voyce of my
prayer. If thou (lorde) wylte loke
so straytlye vpon synnes O lorde /
who shall abyde it. But there is
mercy with the / and because of thy
lawe haue I abyden the / O lorde.
My soule hath abyde in his word

my soule hath trusted in the lorde.
From the morynge watche vn
to nyghte / let Israell truste in the
lorde. For with the lorde there is
mercye/ and his redemption is plē
teous. And he shall redeme Is-
raell from all the iniquities of it.
Glorye be to the father. &c. As it
was in the begynnynge / as it is
nowe/and euer shalbe. So be it.

The. C.xlii. psalme.

LOrd heare my prayer/with
thyne eares perceaue my de
syre/for thy truth sake/heare me for
thy righteousnes. And entre not
into iugement with thy seruaunt
for euery person lyuynge shall nót
be iustifyed in thy syght. For the
enemy hath persued my soule/hath
brought lowe my lyfe in earth.
He hathe set me in darkenesse as

the deade men of the worlde/ & my
spirite was vered / my herte was
troubled within me. I haue bene
myndfull of olde dayes/ I haue stu
dyed vpon all thy workes / and in
the dedes of thy handes I mused.
I haue stretched forthe my han-
des vnto the/ my soule vnto the as
earth without water. Hastelye
heare me (O lord) my spirite hath
fayled me. Turne not thy face frō
me / leste I be lyke to me vdyscen-
dyng into a pytte. Cause thy mer
cye to be hearde of me betymes/ for
in the haue I trusted. Shewe me
the waye where I may walke / for
vnto the hane I lyft vp my myud.
Delyuer me frō myne enuemyes/
lorde vnto the haue I fled / teache
me to do thy wyll/ for thou art my
god. Thy good spyrite shall con-

duce me into the lande of ryghtfulnesse/for thy names sake lord thou shalte reuyue me throughe thyne equytye. Thou shalte bryngе my soule from trouble/and throughe thy mercye dystroye all myne enemyes. And thou shalte distroye all that moleste my soule/for I am thy seruaunt. Glorye be to the. &c. As it was in the begynnyng. &c. ¶ Antheme. ¶ Remembre not (O Lord) the faultes ether of vs or of our parentes / neyther take thou vengeaunce on our synnes. Spare (O Lord) spare thy people whych thou hast redeined with thy precyous bloud. Be neuer more anngry with vs. The Letany.

LOrde haue mercye on vs
Christ haue mercy on vs.
Lorde haue mercy on vs.

God the father of heauen . haue
mercy on vs.
Goddes sonne redemer of the
worlde. haue mercy on vs.
God the holy ghost. haue mercye
on vs.
Holye Trynyte one god . haue
mercye on vs.
Holy Marye vyrgyn and mother
of God. Praye for vs
Saynt Mychael. pray for vs
Saynt Gabriel. pray for vs
Saynt Raphael. pray for vs
All holy aungels & archaungels.
All order of holy spirites. pray
Saynt John Baptyst. pray for vs
All holy Patryarches and Pro-
phetes pray for vs
Saynt Peter pray for vs
Saynt Paule pray for vs
Saynt Andrewe pray for vs

Saynt Johan — pray for vs
Saynt Jaines pray for vs
Saynt Thomas pray for vs
Saynt Phylyp pray for vs
Saynt James pray for vs
Saynt Mathewe pray for vs
Saynt Bartholome pray for vs
Saynt Symon pray for vs
Saynt Tathe pray for vs
Saynt Mathye pray for vs
Saynt Barnabe pray for vs
Saynt Marke pray for vs
Saynt Luke pray for vs
All holye apostles and euange-
listes pray for vs
All holye disciples and innocen-
tes pray for vs
Saynt Steuen pray for vs
Saynt Clement pray for vs
Saynt Timothe pray for vs
Saynt Dionisei pray for vs

All holy martyrs pray for vs
All holy confessors pray for vs
Saynt Anne pray for vs
Saynt Elizabeth pray for vs
Saynt Mary Magdalene. pray
Saynt Martha pray for vs
All holy virgins pray for vs
All holy sayntes pray for vs
Be mercyfull / spare vs o Lorde.
From all euell / Lorde delyuer vs.
From the waytes of the deuel lord
delyuer vs.
From endles dampnacion / Lorde
delyuer vs.
From ymmynet parell of our syn-
nes / Lord delyuer vs.
From the assaultes of deuels lord
delyuer vs.
From the spyrete of fornicacion /
Lorde dely uer vs.
From the desire of vayneglorye

Lorde delyuer vs.
From al vnclennes of body & soule
Lord delyuer vs.
From wrath and hate aleuel wyl/
lord dedyuer vs.
From vnclene thoughtes / Lorde
delyuer vs.
From blyndnes of harte / Lorde
delyuer vs.
From lyghtenyng and tẽpest/ lord
delyuer vs.
From sodeyne and vnprouyded
death/lord delyuer vs.
By the mystery of thy holy incar-
nacion/lorde delyuer vs.
By thy natiuite/lorde delyuer us.
By thy circumcision/lorde delyuer
By thy baptyme/lorde delyuer us.
By thy fastyng/lorde delyuer us.
By thy crosse and passion/ lord de-
lyuer us.

By thy glorious resurrection/ lord delyuer us.
By thy meruelous ascencion/ lord delyuer us.
By the grace of the holy ghost lord delyuer us.
In the houre of death/ Lorde succour us.
In the daye of iudgemente/Lorde delyuer us.
We synners/pray the to heare.
That thou geue vs peace/we pray the to heare us.
That thy mercy & thy pytie maye euer preserue us/we praye the to heare us. That thou vouchsafe to gouerne/and kepe thy churche/we pray the to heare us.
That thou geue peace/ cõcord and victorye to our kynge and princes/ we pray the to heare us.

That thou kepe al our byoshppes and prelates in holy religion / we pray the to heare us.

That thou kepe all the congregacions of sayntes in thy holy seruice/we praye the to heare us.

That thou preserue all Christen people whyche thou haste redemed wyth thy precyous bloude we pray the to heare us

That thou geue all oure benefactours euerlastynge benefytes / we pray the to heare us.

That thou wilt delyuer the soules of vs and oure parentes from eternall damnacion / we praye the to heare us.

That thou vouchsafe to geue and preserue the frutes of the earthe we pray the to heare us.

¶ The soules of all faythefull

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departed by the mercy of God / let them rest in peace. ¶ Versicle.

Lorde heare my prayer. ¶ Answere. And geue hearynge to my clamoure. ¶ For remission of synnes.

God to whome it is apropried to be mercyfull euer & to spare/take our prayer & let thy pytiefull mercye assoyle them that are bound wyth the chayne of synners. By Christ our Lord/so be it.

For mercy.

Lorde we besech the to shew vnto vs thyne vnspekable mercye/that thou bothe purge vs from al our synnes/and mercyfully delyuer vs from the payne that we deserue for the same. By Christ our lorde/so be it.

¶ Imprynted by Jhon Maylart/ for Jhon Waylande. who had a Patent in the first year of Queen Mary for the sole printing of prayer Books. 1552.

MVSEVM